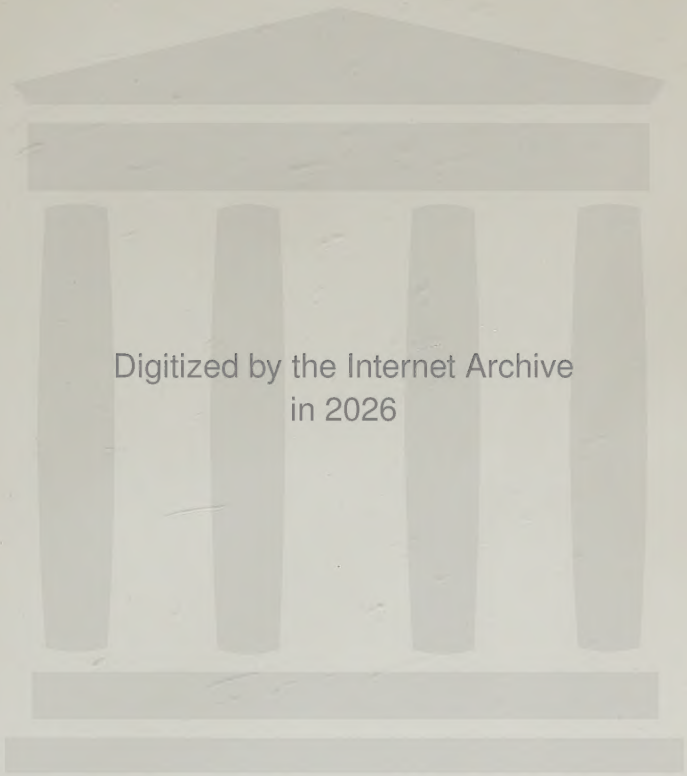
LH
5380
R373e

THE GENERAL THEOLOGICAL
SEMINARY LIBRARY
CHELSEA SQUARE, NEW YORK II, N. Y.

The Gift of

Alice M. Roggenkamp.


Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2026

https://archive.org/details/congregationshym0000vari

BROWN'S FAMOUS PICTURES. NO. 634

GUIDO RENI. 1575-1642.

ECCE HOMO.

Dresden.

THE

CONGREGATION'S HYMNAL

FOR USE IN

MEN'S SERVICES, PAROCHIAL MISSIONS, RESCUE MISSIONS, STREET SERVICES, SUMMER RESORTS, FAMILIES, GUILD MEETINGS,

AND ALL SERVICES WHERE THE WHOLE CONGREGATION IS TO BE ENCOURAGED TO SING BY NOTE AND KEEP THE TIME.

"Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee."

NEW YORK

REV. J. M. RICH, P. O. BOX 2016.

M
5380
R373c

159350

Copyright, 1902, by
Rev. JOHN MONTGOMERY RICH.

The Compiler will gladly receive information about Authors and Composers where not given in the original, and amends will be made in a future edition for any possible infringements. Copyright expires after 42 years (28 + 14) on each hymn or tune.

COMPILER'S PREFACE.

In converting the world to Christ, next to the Eucharistic Service and evangelical preaching — with all that both imply — comes hearty congregational singing.

Either every man in the congregation must be a trained bass or tenor singer, or else *all* must sing the air. The words and notes are so brought together in this collection that PERSONS ABSOLUTELY IGNORANT OF MUSIC WILL BE HELPED at sight. A parochial mission, revival, or missionary Bible class has to cut into the heart of a district, and Gospel hymns undoubtedly are a great help in making it do so. An old hymnal associated too notoriously with choir exclusiveness, loses not only the spring in its back but also its edge. A fresh hymnal (albeit not all fresh hymns) will cut through soporific traditions, and wake the district up to the fact that Common Prayer and Common Praise can best be found in congregations of the Holy Catholic Church.

Do not often change the hymns. Sing the same ones night after night. They will then become living advertisements, hummed in the factory and banker's office, and the refrains sung over the wash tub and by the little children day by day.

The organist (and orchestra?) will need a copy of the Church Hymnal (Hutchins') and Hymns Ancient and Modern. The Compiler solicits correspondence, particularly with parochial missioners, and will gladly add desirable hymns on request. He is conscious of the imperfections of his work, and hopes to take advantage of kind and hostile criticism in a subsequent edition.

Feast of Pentecost,
May, 1899.

INDEX

270	Above the starry spheres	H 148	AM 152
90	All glory, laud, and		
450	All hail the power		GH
470	All people that on		AM 166
368	Alleluia, sing to Jesus		AM 316
508	Am I a soldier of		
311	Ancient of days, Who		
228	And now, O Father		AM
332	Arise, my soul, arise	M	GH
410	Bless'd are the pure		AM
396	Blessed city, heavenly	AM 396	
330	Blow ye the trumpet	M	GH
406	Brief life is here our	AM 225	H 406
136	Christ is gone up	H 657	AM
289	Come, Holy Ghost, our		AM
469	Doxology, Long Meter	H 468	AM
97	Faithful Cross	AM 97	H
333	Far from my heavenly		AM
176	For all the Saints		AM
469	From all that dwell	468	AM
254	From Greenland's icy		
362	Glory be to Jesus		AM
621	Guide me, O Thou	414	AM
398	Hark! hark, my soul		AM
616	He leadeth me! O		GH
636	How firm a foundation		AM
605	I hear Thy welcome voice	M	GH

331	I met the Good Shepherd	M	DM 39
602	I need Thee every hour		GH
343	In the Cross of Christ	**359**	GH
340	In the hour of trial		
402	Jerusalem, my happy home	H 402	AM
401	Jerusalem on high, my	H 482	AM
143w	Jesus calls us ; o'er the		
335	Jesu, Lover of my soul		GH
177	Jesu ! the very thought	AM 177	
606	Just as I am, without		GH
423	Lead, kindly light, amid		AM
391w	Let saints on earth	H 392	AM
589	Lord, I hear of showers	DM 56	GH
468	Metrical Litany	AM 468	
345	My faith looks up to Thee		GH
441	My God, how wonderful		AM
344	Nearer, my God, to Thee		GH
219	Now, my tongue, the	AM 309	H 39
45	O come, O come, Emmanuel		AM
392	O God, our help	**418**	
615w	O Jesus, I have promised	AM 271	
96	O my Saviour, lifted	M 21	DM 78
394	O Paradise, O Paradise		AM
227w	O Saving Victim, opening	AM 311	
590	Oh ! come to the merciful	M	DM 67
612w	Oh the bitter shame	D 612	DM
397	Oh what the joy and		AM
620	Onward, Christian, though the		AM
196	Our fathers' God ! to Thee		GH
142	Our Lord is risen from	**132**	GH
600	Rescue the perishing	M	GH
597	Revive Thy work, O Lord	H 500	
336	Rock of Ages, cleft		GH
269	Room for the wanderer	H 69 and 148	
98	Sing, my tongue, the		AM

80	Sinners, turn! why will	TO 54	D–GH
509	Soldiers of Christ, arise		
581w	Soldiers of the Cross	H 322	AM
634	Souls of men! why will	AM 634	
582	Stand up, stand up		GH
104	Sweet the moments		AM
363	That day of wrath	AM 206	
227	The Heavenly Word	AM 311	
412	The King of love		AM
596w	The Spirit in our hearts	H 502	G H
219	Therefore we, before Him	AM 309	H 39
268w	We give Thee but Thine own	H 69	AM 58
226	What a Friend we have	M	GH
135	When God of old came	AM 154	H
101	When I survey the		GH
445	When morning gilds		AM
178	Who are these like stars		AM

SECOND INDEX.

27	Advent tells us	H 476	
434	All ye who	H 433	
342	Art thou weary		
15	At even, e'er the	M 15	
440	Blessed feasts	AM	
224	Bread of Heaven		
618	Bride of Christ	AM	
452	Children of the		
225	Christ whose glory	**312**	
380	Come, O Creator		
378	Come, Thou Holy Spirit		
341	Come sing with	AM	
637	Come, ye disconsolate		
374	Crown Him with many		
404	Daily, daily, sing	M	DM 18
63	Earth has many		

29 Faithful Shepherd . . . . . .
25 Father of mercies **287**
285 Fierce raged . . . . . AM
675 For ever with . . . . . .

651 Glory to the Father . . . . . H 114
510 Go forward, Christian . . . . . .
652 God of mercy . . . . . .
22 God the Father . . . . . M 22

222 Hail Thou living . . . . . .
36 Hasten the time appointed **255**
622 Have you on . . . . . GH 22
384 Holy God! we . . . . . .
36 Holy, Holy, Holy **383**
433 How sweet the . . . . . .

485 I love Thy . . . . . .
20 I love to tell . . . . . M 20
19 I think when I read . . . . . M 19
577 In the vineyard . . . . . .

28 Jesus, My Lord . . . . . H 22
37 Jesus, the very thought of **434**
550 Jesus, high in glory . . . . . .
237 Jesus, Jesus, come . . . . . H 335
598 Jesus, keep me near . . . . . GH 598
534 Jesus, meek and . . . . . TO 225 AM 194
18 Jesus! Name of sweetness . . . . . M 18

549 King of Glory . . . . . .

421 Lead us, heavenly . . . . . .
649 Lord, forever . . . . . .
88 Lord, in this . . . . . .
14 Lord, speak to . . . . . M 14
282 Lord, Thy Word . . . . . .
432 Love divine . . . . . .
26 Loving Shepherd of **552**

22 Metrical Litany . . . . . M 22
29 Metrical Litany . . . . . .
654w More love . . . . . H 344
622 More to follow . . . . . GH 22

466	Now thank we		
535	Now the day	H 576	
105	O come and		
221	O God unseen		
24	O happy band of	M 24	
236	O Jesus Christ		
26	O Lord, the Holy	**575**	
453	O mother dear	**403**	
506	Oft in danger		
585	Pass me not	GH 585	
37	Peace, perfect peace	**674**	
422	Praise my soul	**458**	
37	Saviour, Who Thy flock	**207**	
29	Sing, choirs of	**49**	
650	Softly now the	**13**	
486	Songs of praise	**476**	
25	Sun of my soul	**11**	
628	Tell me the	GH 28	
430	The eternal gifts	AM	
252	The morning light		
507	The Son of God		
28	Through the night	AM 274	H
321	To the Name		
590w	Today Thy mercy	H 254	
26	We are but little	AM	**575**
26	We love the place	**484**	
64w	When from the	H 261	
238	Who are these in bright	H 335	
87	With broken heart		

Black-faced type indicates that the number is correct for both words and tune in Hutchins' "Church Hymnal."

AM—Hymns, Ancient and Modern.
GH—Gospel Hymns, or Sacred Songs.
M—Manual, or Manuscript.
D—Church Hymnal (Darlington).
TO—Church Hymnal, old (Tucker).
DM—Durham Mission Tune Book.

MANUAL

FOR

MISSIONARY VESPERS AND PIONEER SUNDAY SCHOOLS

NEW YORK
REV. J. M. RICH
P. O. BOX 2016

MISSIONARY VESPERS.

Scripture Sentences.

Exhortation.

A General Confession.

¶ *To be said by the whole Congregation, all kneeling.*

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father ; We have erred, and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done ; And we have done those things which we ought not to have done ; And there is no health in us. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore thou those who are penitent ; According to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake ; That we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, To the glory of thy holy Name. Amen.

Declaration.

¶ *The People still kneeling.*

The Lord's Prayer.

¶ *To be said by the whole Congregation.*

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Versicles.

O Lord, open thou our lips.

Answer. And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

¶ *Here all rise from their kneeling, and remain standing till the Psalter has been read.*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost ;

Answer. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Praise ye the Lord.

Answer. The Lord's Name be praised.

The Psalter.

¶ *To be read responsively, all standing.*

Psalm 23. *Dominus regit me.*

THE Lord is my shepherd : therefore can I lack nothing.

2 He shall feed me in a green pasture: and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.

3 He shall convert my soul : and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness for his Name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil : for thou art with me ; thy rod and thy staff comfort me.

5 Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me : thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.

6 But thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life : and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Gloria Patri.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Psalm 24. *Domini est terra.*

THE earth is the Lord's, and all that therein is: the compass of the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the seas: and prepared it upon the floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord: or who shall rise up in his holy place?

4 Even he that hath clean hands, and a pure heart: and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity, nor sworn to deceive his neighbor.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord: and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 This is the generation of them that seek him: even of them that seek thy face, O Jacob.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.

8 Who is this King of glory: It is the Lord strong and mighty, even the Lord mighty in battle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.

10 Who is this King of glory: Even the Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Psalm 51. *Miserere mei, Deus.*

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodness : according to the multitude of thy mercies do away mine offences.

2 Wash me throughly from my wickedness: and cleanse me from my sin.

3 For I acknowledge my faults : and my sin is ever before me.

4 Against thee only have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight : that thou mightest be justified in thy saying, and clear when thou art judged.

5 Behold, I was shapen in wickedness: and in sin hath my mother conceived me.

6 But lo, thou requirest truth in the inward parts: and shalt make me to understand wisdom secretly.

7 Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8 Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness: that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

9 Turn thy face from my sins : and put out all my misdeeds.

10 Make me a clean heart, O God : and renew a right spirit within me.

11 Cast me not away from thy presence : and take not thy holy Spirit from me.

12 O give me the comfort of thy help again : and stablish me with thy free Spirit.

13 Then shall I teach thy ways unto the wicked: and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

14 Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou that art the God of my health : and my tongue shall sing of thy righteousness.

15 Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord: and my mouth shall show thy praise.

16 For thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I give it thee : but thou delightest not in burnt-offerings.

17 The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit: a broken and contrite heart, O God, shalt thou not despise.

18 O be favourable and gracious unto Sion : build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with the burnt-offerings and oblations: then shall they offer young bullocks upon thine altar.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Old Testament Lesson.

¶ *After which shall be sung or said the Hymn called* Magnificat, *all standing.*

Magnificat. S. Luke i. 46.

MY soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded: the lowliness of his handmaiden.

For behold, from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is his Name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him: throughout all generations.

He hath showed strength with his arm: he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel: as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for ever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

New Testament Lesson.

¶ *And after that shall be sung or said the Hymn called* Nunc Dimittis, *all standing.*

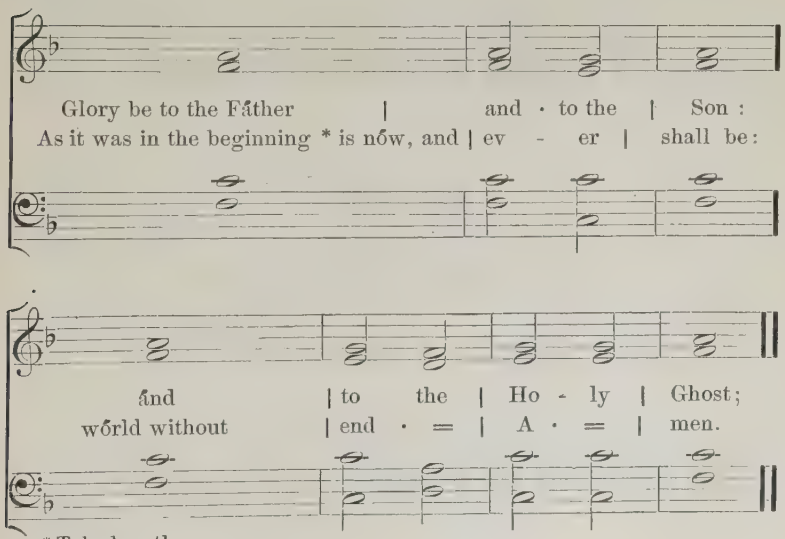
Nunc dimittis. S. Luke ii. 29.

LORD, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace: according to thy word.

For mine eyes have seen: thy salvation,

Which thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;

To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of thy people Israel.


Glory be to the Fâther | and · to the | Son :
As it was in the beginning * is nŏw, and | ev - er | shall be:
ând | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost;
wŏrld without | end · = | A · = | men.

* Take breath.

The Apostles' Creed.

¶ *To be said by the whole Congregation, standing.*

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary; Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried ; He descended into hell, The third day he rose again from the dead ; He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; The holy Catholic Church; The Communion of Saints ; The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body ; And the Life everlasting. Amen.

Versicles.

The Lord be with you.

Answer. And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

¶ *All kneeling.*

O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.

Answer. And grant us thy salvation.

O Lord, save the State.

Answer. And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

Endue thy Ministers with righteousness.

Answer. And make thy chosen people joyful.

O Lord, save thy people.

Answer. And bless thine inheritance.

Give peace in our time, O Lord.

Answer. For it is thou, Lord, only, that makest us dwell in safety.

O God, make clean our hearts within us.

Answer. And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

Collect for the Day.

¶ *After which may follow the proper Collect of the Season, as in Advent or Lent, or else immediately the* Collect for Peace *and the* Third Collect, for Aid against Perils.

A Collect for Peace.

O GOD, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed ; Give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give ; that our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments, and also that by thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness ; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

A Collect for Aid against Perils.

LIGHTEN our darkness, we beseech thee, O Lord; and by thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night ; for the love of thy only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ *In places where it may be convenient, here followeth the Anthem.*

¶ *Then shall follow special prayers, ending with*

The Grace. 2 Cor. xiii. 14.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

¶ *Here endeth the Order of Evening Prayer.*

Prayers.

¶ *To be used before the* Grace *or between the* Offertory *and final* Blessing.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who hast given unto us thy servants grace, by the confession of a true faith, to acknowledge the glory of the eternal Trinity, and in the power of the Divine Majesty to worship the Unity; We beseech thee that thou wouldest keep us stedfast in this faith, and evermore defend us from all adversities, who livest and reignest, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who by thy Holy Spirit didst preside in the Council of the blessed Apostles, and hast promised, through thy Son Jesus Christ, to be with thy Church to the end of the world; We beseech thee to be with the Congregation of thy Church *here* assembled in thy Name and Presence. Save *us* from all error, ignorance, pride, and prejudice; and of thy great mercy vouchsafe, we beseech thee, so to direct, sanctify, and govern *us* in *our* work, by the mighty

power of the Holy Ghost, that the comfortable Gospel of Christ may be truly preached, truly received, and truly followed, in all places, to the breaking down the kingdom of sin, Satan, and death; till at length the whole of thy dispersed sheep, being gathered into one fold, shall become partakers of everlasting life; through the merits and death of Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

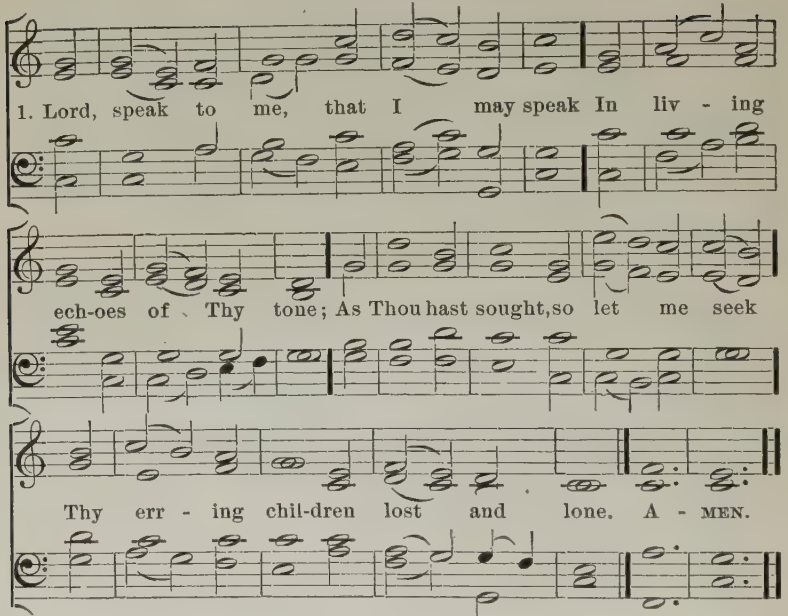
GRANT, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that the words which we have heard this day with our outward ears, may, through thy grace, be so grafted inwardly in our hearts, that they may bring forth in us the fruit of good living, to the honour and praise of thy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A Prayer of S. Chrysostom.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in thy Name thou wilt grant their requests; Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. *Amen.*

¶Before Sermon.

S. PETERSBURGH. L.M.


1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing
ech-oes of Thy tone; As Thou hast sought, so let me seek
Thy err - ing chil-dren lost and lone. A - MEN.

2 O lead me, Lord, that I may lead
The wand'ring and the wav'ring feet;
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed
Thy hung'ring ones with manna sweet.

3 O strengthen me, that while I stand
Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

4 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things Thou dost impart;
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.

5 O give Thine Own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing power
A word in season, as from Thee,
To weary ones in needful hour.

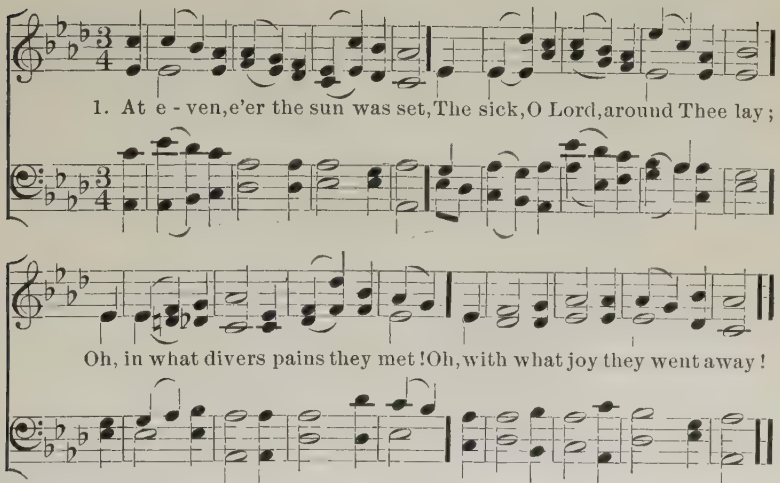
6 O fill me with Thy fulness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

7 O use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;
Until Thy Blessed Face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share. AMEN.

The Sermon.

Offertory Sentences.

AT EVEN, ERE THE SUN WAS SET. L.M.



2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we
Oppress'd with various ills, draw near;
What if Thy form we cannot see?
We know and feel that Thou art here.

3 O, Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;
For some are sick and some are sad,
And some have never lov'd Thee well,
And some have lost the love they had.

4 And some have found the world is vain,
Yet from the world they break [not free;
And some have friends who give them pain,
Yet have not sought a friend in [Thee.

5 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from [sin;
And they who fain would serve Thee best,
Are conscious most of wrong [within.

6 O, Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man,
Thou hast been troubled, tempted [tried,
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame [would hide.

7 Thy touch has still its ancient power;
No word from Thee can fruitless [fall;
Hear in this solemn evening hour,
And in Thy mercy heal us all.

¶ *All kneeling.*

Collect of the Transfiguration.

O GOD, who on the mount didst reveal to chosen witnesses thine only-begotten Son wonderfully transfigured, in raiment white and glistering; Mercifully grant that we, being delivered from the disquietude of this world, may be permitted to behold the King in his beauty, who with thee, O Father, and thee, O Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

For the Unity of God's People.

O GOD, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, our only Saviour, the Prince of Peace ; Give us grace seriously to lay to heart the great dangers we are in by our unhappy divisions. Take away all hatred and prejudice, and whatsoever else may hinder us from godly union and concord: that as there is but one Body and one Spirit, and one hope of our calling, one Lord, one Faith, one Baptism, one God and Father of us all, so we may be all of one heart and of one soul, united in one holy bond of truth and peace, of faith and charity, and may with one mind and one mouth glorify thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For Missions.

O GOD, who hast made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on the face of the whole earth, and didst send thy blessed Son to preach peace to them that are far off and to them that are nigh; Grant that all men everywhere may seek after thee and find thee. Bring the nations into thy fold, and add the heathen to thine inheritance. And we pray thee shortly to accomplish the number of thine elect, and to hasten thy kingdom; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Collect of the Annunciation.

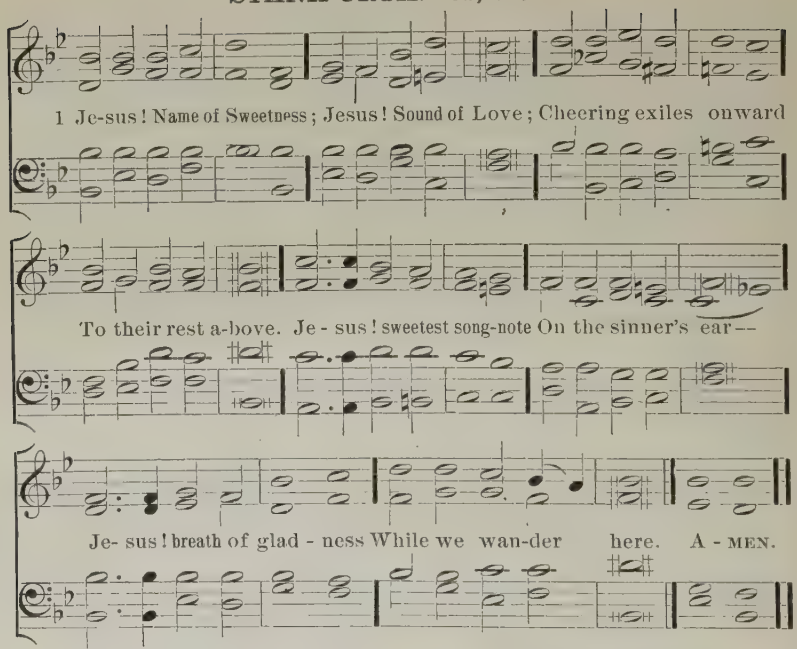
WE beseech thee, O Lord, pour thy grace into our hearts; that, as we have known the incarnation of thy Son Jesus Christ by the message of an Angel, so by his cross and passion we may be brought unto the glory of his resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

DIRECT us, O Lord, in all our doings, with thy most gracious favour, and further us with thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy Name, and finally, by thy mercy, obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE Lord bless us, and keep us. The Lord make his face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us. The Lord lift up his countenance upon us, and give us peace, both now and evermore. *Amen.*

Recessional.

STANIFORTH. 6s, 5s. D.


1 Je-sus! Name of Sweetness; Jesus! Sound of Love; Cheering exiles onward
To their rest a-bove. Je - sus! sweetest song-note On the sinner's ear--
Je- sus! breath of glad - ness While we wan-der here. A - MEN.

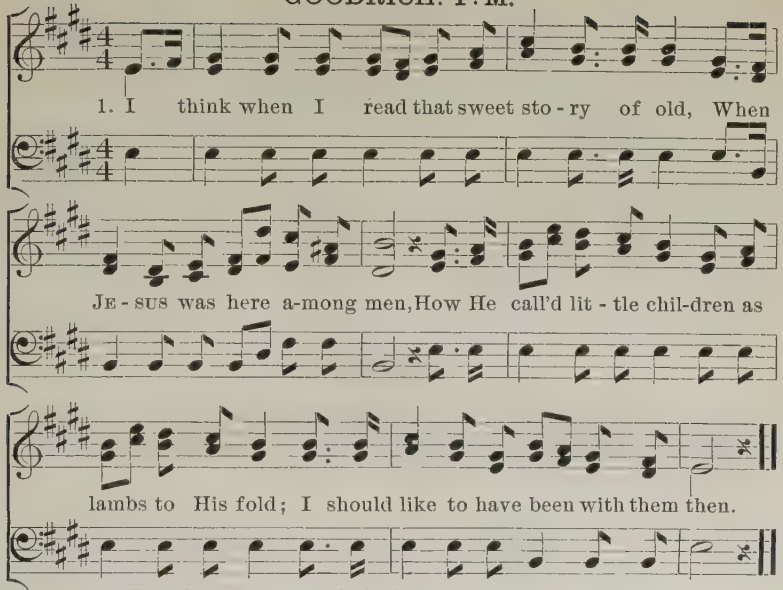
2 Jesus! Name of Beauty,
Beauty far too bright
For our earth-bound fancy,
For our mortal sight.
Jesus! sweet Refreshment,
When our Spirits faint,
Flashing forth sweet visions,
Love alone can paint.

3 Jesus! Oh the deepness
Of the well-loved sound!
How it thrills and trembles
Through Creation's bound.
Jesus! O my Saviour!
Can I ever tell
Half the Love that saved me
From the pains of hell?

4 Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!
Words I cannot find,
Language fails to utter
Things which fill my mind.
Jesus! how it comforts
This poor heart of mine,
When I hear Thee tell me
I am only Thine.

5 "Jesus only" shall be
My glad watchword here;
"Jesus only" shall be
My own treasure *there;*—
In the Land all sunlit,
Whence the night shades flee,
Where His Own dear Sunbeams
Light the Crystal Sea. AMEN.

GOODRICH. P. M.


1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
Je - sus was here a-mong men, How He call'd lit - tle chil-dren as
lambs to His fold; I should like to have been with them then.

2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
That His arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
"Let the little ones come unto Me."

3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love;
And if I thus earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above;

4 In that beautiful place He is gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
Full many dear children are gathering there,
"For of such is the kingdom of Heaven."

5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,
Never heard of that heavenly home;
I wish they could know there is room for them all,
And that JESUS has bid them to come.

6 And O, how I long for that glorious time,
The sweetest and brightest and best,
When the dear little children of every clime
Shall crowd to His arms and be blest. AMEN.

I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY. 7s & 6s.

Wm. G. Fischer, by per.

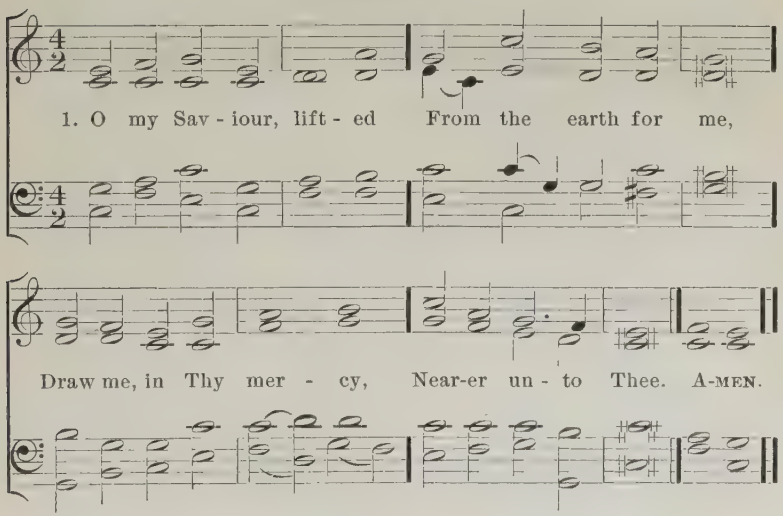
1. I love to tell the Sto - ry Of unseen things above, Of Jesus and His
Glo - ry, Of Je-sus and His love!—I love to tell the Sto - ry! Be-
cause I know it's true; It sat - is-fies my long-ings, As nothing else would do.
Chorus.
I love to tell the Sto - ry! 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry,
To tell the Old, Old Sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

2 I love to tell the Story!
More wonderful it seems,
Than all the golden fancies
Of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the Story!
It did so much for me!
And that is just the reason,
I tell it now to thee.

3 I love to tell the Story!
'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the Story;
For some have never heard
The message of salvation
From God's own Holy Word.

4 I love to tell the Story!
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it, like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the New, New Song,
'Twill be — the Old, Old Story
That I have loved so long.

SOUTHBROOK. 6s, 5s.



2 Lift my earth-bound longings,
Fix them, Lord, above;
Draw me with the magnet
Of Thy mighty love.

3 Lord, Thine Arms are stretching
Ever far and wide,
To enfold Thy children
To Thy loving Side.

4 And I come, O Jesus:—
Dare I turn away?
No! Thy love hath conquered,
And I come to-day.

5 Bringing all my burdens,
Sorrow, sin, and care,
At Thy Feet I lay them,
And I leave them there. AMEN.

LITANY FOR CHILDREN.

Part I.

p 2 Jesu, Saviour ever mild,
Born for us a little Child
Of the Virgin undefiled,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

3 Jesu, by the Mother-Maid
In Thy swaddling-clothes array'd,
And within a manger laid,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

4 Jesu, at Whose Infant Feet
Shepherds, coming Thee to greet,
Knelt to pay their worship meet,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

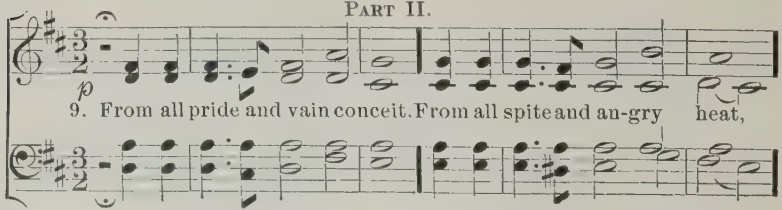
mf 5 Jesu, unto Whom of yore
Wise men, hastening to adore,
Gold and myrrh and incense bore,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

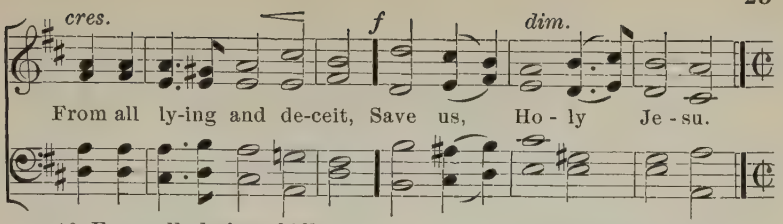
6 Jesu, to Thy temple brought,
Whom, by Thy good Spirit taught,
Simeon and Anna sought,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

p 7 Jesu, Who didst deign to flee
From King Herod's cruelty
In Thy earliest Infancy
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

cr 8 Jesu, Whom Thy Mother found
'Midst the doctors sitting round,
Marvelling at Thy Words profound,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

Part II.

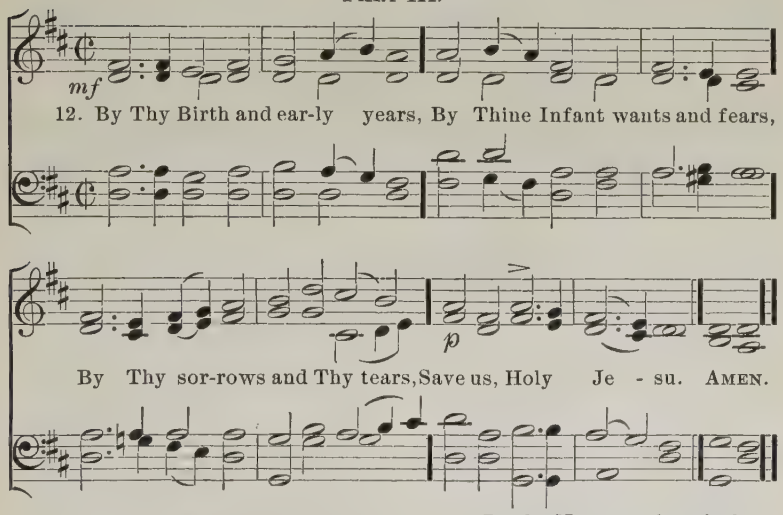




10 From all sloth and idleness,
From not caring for distress,
From all lust and greediness,
Save us, Holy Jesu.

11 From refusing to obey,
From the love of our own way,
From forgetfulness to pray,
Save us, Holy Jesu.

PART III.



13 By Thy Pattern bright and pure,
By the pains Thou didst endure
Our salvation to procure,
Save us, Holy Jesu.

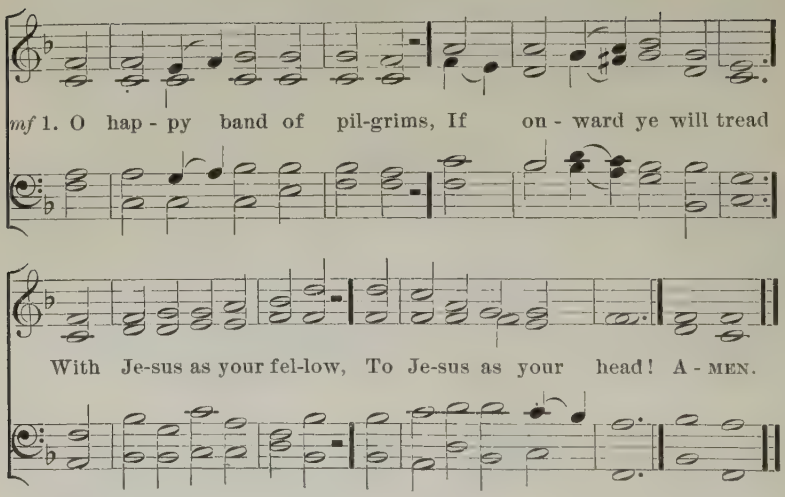
p 14 By Thy Wounds and thorn-crown'd Head,
By Thy Blood for sinners shed,
mf By Thy Rising from the dead,
Save us, Holy Jesu.

15 By the Name we bow before,
Human Name, which evermore
All the hosts of Heav'n adore,
Save us, Holy Jesu.

f 16 By Thine own unconquer'd might,
By Thy glory in the height,
By Thy mercies infinite.
Save us, Holy Jesu.

Processional.

KÖCHER. 7s, 6s.



2 O happy if ye labor
As Jesus did for men:
O happy if ye hunger
As Jesus hunger'd then!

p 3 The Cross that Jesus carried
He carried as your due:
f The Crown that Jesus weareth
He weareth it for you.

mf 4 The faith by which ye see Him,
The hope in which ye yearn;
The love that through all troubles
To Him alone will turn.

p 5 The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That death alone can cure,

cr 6 What are they but His jewels
Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to Heav'n on earth?

f 7 O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
dim. Where such a light affliction
f Shall win so great a prize.

HURSLEY. L. M.

1 Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise [eyes.
To hide Thee from Thy servant's

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine [vine,
Have spurned to-day the voice diNow, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin,

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake, [we take,
Ere through the world our way
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

WAREHAM. L. M.

1 Father of mercies, bow Thine ear,
Attentive to our earnest prayer:
We plead for those who plead for Thee;
Successful pleaders may they be!

2 How great their work, how vast their charge! [large;
Do Thou their anxious souls en-
Their best acquirements are our gain;
We share the blessings they obtain.

3 Clothe, then, with energy divine
Their words, and let those words be Thine;
To them Thy sacred truth reveal,
Suppress their fear, inflame their zeal.

4 Teach them to sow the precious seed; [feed;
Teach them Thy chosen flock to
Teach them immortal souls to gain,
Souls that will well reward their pain.

5 Let thronging multitudes around
Hear from their lips the joyful sound; [plore,
In humble strains Thy grace im-
And feel Thy new-creating power.

6 Let sinners break their massy chains,
Distressed souls forget their pains; [be spread,
Let light through distant realms
And Sion rear her drooping head.

BUCKLAND. 7s.

1 Loving Shepherd of Thy sheep,
Keep Thy lambs, in safety keep;
Nothing can Thy power withstand;
None can pluck us from Thy hand.

2 Loving Saviour, Thou didst give
Thine own life that we might live;
And the hands outstretched to bless
Bear the cruel nails' impress.

3 We would praise Thee every day,
Gladly all Thy will obey,
Like Thy blessed ones above
Happy in Thy precious love.

4 Loving Shepherd, ever near,
Teach Thy lambs Thy voice to hear;
Suffer not our steps to stray
From the strait and narrow way.

5 Where Thou leadest we would go,
Walking in Thy steps below,
Till before our Father's throne
We shall know as we are known.

ALSTONE. L. M.

1 We are but little children weak,
Nor born in any high estate;
What can we do for Jesus' sake,
Who is so high and good and great?

2 We know the Holy Innocents [life,
Laid down for Him their infant
And martyrs brave and patient saints [strife.
Have stood for Him in fire and

3 We wear the cross they wore of old, [to make;
Our lips have learned like vows
We need not die: we cannot fight;
What may we do for Jesus' sake?

4 Oh, day by day, each Christian child
Has much to do without, within;
A death to die for Jesus' sake,
A weary war to wage with sin.

5 When deep within our swelling hearts [rise,
The thoughts of pride and anger
When bitter words are on our tongues, [eyes;
And tears of passion in our

6 Then we may stay the angry blow,
Then we may check the hasty word,
Give gentle answers back again,
And fight a battle for our Lord.

7 With smiles of peace, and looks of love, [make,
Light in our dwellings we may,
Bid kind good-humour brighten there:
And still do all for Jesus' sake.

QUAM DILECTA. 6s.

1 We love the place, O God,
Wherein Thine honor dwells;
The joy of Thine abode
All other joy excels.

2 We love the house of prayer,
Wherein Thy servants meet;
For Thou, O Lord, art there
Thy chosen ones to greet.

3 We love the sacred Font,
Wherein the Holy Dove
Bestows, as ever wont,
His blessing from above.

4 We love Thine Altar, Lord,
Its mysteries revere;
For there in faith adored,
We find Thy Presence near.

5 We love Thy holy Word,
The lamp Thou gav'st to guide
All wanderers home, O Lord,
Home to their Father's side.

6 Then let us sing the love
To us so freely given,
Until we sing above
The triumph-song of heaven!

S. THEODULPH. 7s. 6s. D.

1 All glory, laud, and honor,
To Thee, Redeemer, King!
To Whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.

2 Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's name comest,
The King and blessed One.
All glory, etc.

3 The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high;
And mortal men, and all things
Created, make reply.
All glory, etc.

4 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went:
Our praise and pray'rs and anthems
Before Thee we present,
All glory, etc.

5 To Thee before Thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
All glory, etc.

6 Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
All glory, etc.

INNOCENTS. 7s.

1 Advent tells us Christ is near;
Christmas tells us, Christ is here!
In Epiphany we trace
All the glory of His grace.

2 Those three Sundays before Lent
Will prepare us to repent;
That in Lent we may begin
Earnestly to mourn for sin.

3 Holy Week and Easter, then,
Tell Who died and rose again;
O that happy Easter Day!
"Christ is risen again," we say.

4 Yes, and Christ ascended, too,
"To prepare a place for you";
So we give Him special praise,
After those "great Forty Days."

5 Then, He sent the Holy Ghost,
On the Day of Pentecost,
With us ever to abide;
Well may we keep Whitsuntide!

6 Last of all, we humbly sing
Glory to our God and King,
Glory to the One in Three,
On the Feast of Trinity.

STELLA. Six 8s.

1 JESU, my Lord, my God, my all!
How can I love Thee as I ought?
And how revere this wondrous Gift,
So far surpassing hope or thought?
Sweet Sacrament, we Thee adore!
O make us love Thee more and more.

2 Had I but Mary's stainless heart,
To love Thee with, my dearest King,
O with what bursts of fervent praise
Thy goodness, JESU, would I sing.
Sweet Sacrament, etc.

3 O see within a creature's hand
The vast CREATOR deigns to be,
Reposing, infant-like, as though
On Joseph's arm or Mary's knee.
Sweet Sacrament, etc.

4 Thy Body, Soul, and GODHEAD, all!
O Mystery of Love divine!
I cannot compass all I have,
For all Thou hast and art are mine!
Sweet Sacrament, etc.

5 JESU, dear Pastor of the flock,
We crowd in love about Thy feet;
Our voices yearn to praise Thee, Lord,
And joyfully Thy PRESENCE greet.
Sweet Sacrament, etc.

6 Sound, sound His praises higher still,
And come, ye angels, to our aid.
'Tis God! 'tis God! the very God,
Whose power both man and angels made.
Sweet Sacrament, etc.

S. OSWALD. 8s. 7s.

1 Through the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the promised land.

2 Clear before us through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding light;
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.

3 One, the light of God's own Presence,
O'er His ramsomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Bright'ning all the path we tread:

4 One, the object of our journey,
One, the faith which never tires,
One, the earnest looking forward,
One, the hope our God inspires.

5 One, the strain the lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One, the conflict, one, the peril,
One, the march in God begun:

6 One, the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love forevermore.

7 Onward therefore, pilgrim brothers!
Onward, with the Cross our aid!
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade!

8 Soon shall come the great awaking;
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then, the scatt'ring of the shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom!

METRICAL LITANY. 7.7.7.6.

1 Faithful Shepherd of Thine own,
Unto Whom each sheep is known,
Now before Thine Altar throne,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

2 O, how blest to draw so near
Unto Thee, O Saviour dear,
Who in mystery art here.
Hear us, Holy JESU.

3 Thou Who tenderly hast smiled,
As a little helpless child,
On Thy maiden-mother mild;
Hear us, Holy JESU.

4 Whom the star-led Magi three,
Came from far off lands to see,
Whom they worshipped reverently;
Hear us, Holy JESU.

5 Kneeling in the stable-cave,
Incense, myrrh, and gold they gave,
We would offer all we have;
Hear us, Holy JESU.

6 As in worship low we kneel,
May we Thy sweet Presence feel!
All Thy love to us reveal;
Hear us, Holy JESU.

7 Lamb of God, Who takest away
All our sins, on Thee we lay
Every sin and grief today;
Hear us, Holy JESU.

8 Thou all sinless, holy, pure,
For our sins didst death endure,
Thou hast made our pardon sure;
Hear us, Holy JESU.

9 Sorrow for our sins impart,
Cleanse and soften every heart,
In Thy merits give us part;
Hear us, Holy JESU.

10 By Thy grace within us shed,
May our youthful feet be led,
Paths of holiness to tread;
Hear us, Holy JESU.

11 As 'neath veils of bread and wine,
We adore Thee, King Divine,
Make Thy Face upon us shine;
Hear us, Holy JESU.

12 May our lips and lives express
Faith and love and thankfulness,
Fill us with all holiness;
Hear us, Holy JESU.

13 Make us love Thee more and more,
Till we reach the Eternal Shore,
And behold Thee evermore;
Hear us, Holy JESU.

14 Then in worship falling down,
Low before Thy Heavenly Throne,
We shall know as we are known;
Hear us, Holy JESU.

ADESTE FIDELES. P. M.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above,
Glory to God in the highest;
p Oh, come let us adore Him,
cr Oh, come let us adore Him,
f Oh, come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

MISSIONARY HYMN. 7. 6.

1 Hasten the time appointed,
By prophets long foretold,
When all shall dwell together,
One Shepherd and one Fold.
Let every idol perish,
To moles and bats be thrown,
And every prayer be offered
To God in Christ alone.

2 Let Jew and Gentile, meeting
From many a distant shore,
Around one altar kneeling,
One common Lord adore.
Let all that now divides us
Remove and pass away,
Like shadows of the morning
Before the blaze of day.

3 Let all that now unites us
More sweet and lasting prove,
A closer bond of union,
In a blest land of love.
Let war be learned no longer,
Let strife and tumult cease,
All earth His blessed kingdom,
The Lord and Prince of Peace.

5 O long-expected dawning,
Come with thy cheering ray!
When shall the morning brighten,
The shadows flee away?
O sweet anticipation!
It cheers the watchers on,
To pray, and hope, and labor,
Till the dark night be gone.

NICAEA. P. M.

1 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee; [mighty!
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

2 Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea:
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

PAX TECUM. 10s.

1 Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.

4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

5 Peace perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 It is enough; earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

SAWLEY. C. M.

1 Jesu! the very thought of Thee,
With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

2 No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find,
A sweeter sound than Jesu's Name,
The Saviour of mankind.

3 O Hope of every contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek,
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? Ah! this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesu, our only Joy be Thou,
As Thou our Prize wilt be;
In Thee be all our glory now,
And through eternity.

BROCKLESBURY. 8. 7.

1 Saviour, Who Thy flock art feeding,
With the shepherd's kindest care,
All the feeble gently leading,
While the lambs Thy bosom share;

2 Now, *these* little *ones* receiving,
Fold *them* in Thy gracious arm;
There we know, Thy word believing,
Only there secure from harm.

3 Never from Thy pasture roving,
Let *them* be the lion's prey;
Let Thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep *them* all life's dangerous way.

4 Then, within Thy fold eternal,
Let *them* find a resting-place;
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

THE PSALTER.

¶ *These Selections, II, XVII, XX, may be used in place of that on pages 4 to 7.*

SECOND SUNDAY.

Psalm 4.

HEAR me, when I call, O God of my righteousness: thou hast set me at liberty, when I was in trouble; have mercy upon me, and hearken unto my prayer.

2 O ye sons of men, how long will ye blaspheme mine honour: and have such pleasure in vanity, and seek after falsehood?

3 Know this also, that the Lord hath chosen to himself the man that is godly: when I call upon the Lord he will hear me.

4 Stand in awe, and sin not: commune with your own heart, and in your chamber, and be still.

5 Offer the sacrifice of righteousness: and put your trust in the Lord.

6 There be many that say: Who will show us any good?

7 Lord, lift thou up: the light of thy countenance upon us.

8 Thou hast put gladness in my heart: since the time that the corn, and wine, and oil increased.

9 I will lay me down in peace, and take my rest; for it is thou, Lord, only, that maketh me dwell in safety.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Psalm 31.

IN thee, O Lord, have I put my trust: let me never be put to confusion; deliver me in thy righteousness.

2 Bow down thine ear to me: make haste to deliver me.

3 And be thou my strong rock, and house of defence: that thou mayest save me.

4 For thou art my strong rock, and my castle: be thou also my guide, and lead me for thy Name's sake.

5 Draw me out of the net that they have laid privily for me: for thou art my strength.

6 Into Thy hands I commend my spirit: for thou hast redeemed me, O Lord, thou God of truth.

7 I have hated them that hold of superstitious vanities: and my trust hath been in the Lord.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Psalm 91.

WHOSO dwelleth under the defence of the Most High: shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say unto the Lord, thou art my Hope, and my Strong Hold; my God; in him will I trust.

3 For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the hunter: and from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall defend thee under his wings, and thou shalt be safe under his feathers: his faithfulness and truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night: nor for the arrow that flieth by day.

6 For the pestilence that walketh in darkness: nor for the sickness that destroyeth in the noon-day.

7 A thousand shall fall beside thee, and ten thousand at thy right hand: but it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Yea, with thine eyes shalt thou behold: and see the reward of the ungodly.

9 For thou, Lord, art my hope: thou hast set thine house of defence very high.

10 There shall no evil happen unto thee: neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee: to keep thee in all thy ways.

12 They shall bear thee in their hands: that thou hurt not thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt go upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou tread under thy feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him up because he hath known my name.

15 He shall call upon me, and I will hear him: yea, I am with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and bring him to honour.

16 With long life will I satisfy him: and show him my salvation.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Psalm 134.

BEHOLD now, praise the Lord: all ye servants of the Lord.

2 Ye that by night stand in the house of the Lord: even in the courts of the house of our God.

3 Lift up your hands in the sanctuary: and praise the Lord.

4 The Lord, that made heaven and earth: give thee blessing out of Sion

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

THIRD SUNDAY.

Psalm 123.

UNTO thee lift I up mine eyes: O thou that dwellest in the heavens.

2 Behold, even as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress: even so our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, until he have mercy upon us.

3 Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us: for we are utterly despised.

4 Our soul is filled with the scornful reproof of the wealthy: and with the despitefulness of the proud.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Psalm 124.

IF the Lord himself had not been on our side, now may Israel say: if the Lord himself had not been on our side, when men rose up against us;

2 They had swallowed us up quick: when they were so wrathfully displeased at us.

3 Yea, the waters had drowned us: and the stream had gone over our soul.

4 The deep waters of the proud: had gone even over our soul.

5 But praised be the Lord: who hath not given us over for a prey unto their teeth.

6 Our soul is escaped even as a bird out of the snare of the fowler: the snare is broken, and we are delivered.

7 Our help standeth in the Name of the Lord: who hath made heaven and earth.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Psalm 125.

THEY that put their trust in the Lord shall be even as the mount Sion: which may not be removed, but standeth fast for ever.

2 The hills stand about Jerusalem: even so standeth the Lord round about his people, from this time forth for evermore.

3 For the rod of the ungodly cometh not into the lot of the righteous: lest the righteous put their hand unto wickedness.

4 Do well, O Lord: unto those that are good and true of heart.

5 As for such as turn back unto their own wickedness: the Lord shall lead them forth with the evil doers; but peace shall be upon Israel.

Glory be the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

FOURTH SUNDAY.

Psalm 148.

O PRAISE the Lord of heaven: praise him in the height.

2 Praise him, all ye angels of his: praise him, all his hosts.

3 Praise him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars and light.

4 Praise him, all ye heavens: and ye waters that are above the heavens.

5 Let them praise the Name of the Lord: for he spake the word and they were made; he commanded and they were created.

6 He hath made them fast for ever and ever: he hath given them a law which shall not be broken.

7 Praise the Lord upon earth: ye dragons, and all deeps:

8 Fire and hail, snow and vapours: wind and storm, fulfilling his word:

9 Mountains and all hills: fruitful trees and all cedars:

10 Beasts and all cattle: worms and feathered fowls:

11 Kings of the earth and all people: princes and all judges of the world:

12 Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the Name of the Lord: for his Name only is excellent, and his praise above heaven and earth.

13 He shall exalt the horn of his people; all his saints shall praise him: even the children of Israel, even the people that serveth him.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Psalm 149.

O SING unto the Lord a new song: let the congregation of saints praise him.

2 Let Israel rejoice in him that made him: and let the children of Sion be joyful in their King.

3 Let them praise his Name in the dance: let them sing praises unto him with tabret and harp.

4 For the Lord hath pleasure in his people: and helpeth the meek-hearted.

5 Let the saints be joyful with glory: let them rejoice in their beds.

6 Let the praises of God be in their mouth: and a two-edged sword in their hands;

7 To be avenged of the heathen: and to rebuke the people;

8 To bind their kings in chains: and their nobles with links of iron.

9 That they may be avenged of them; as it is written: Such honour have all his saints.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Psalm 150.

O PRAISE God in his holiness: praise him in the firmament of his power.

2 Praise him in his noble acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

3 Praise him in the sound of the trumpet: praise him upon the lute and harp.

4 Praise him in the cymbals and dances: praise him upon the strings and pipe.

5 Praise him upon the well-tuned cymbals: praise him upon the loud cymbals.

6 Let every thing that hath breath: praise the Lord.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the holy Ghost:

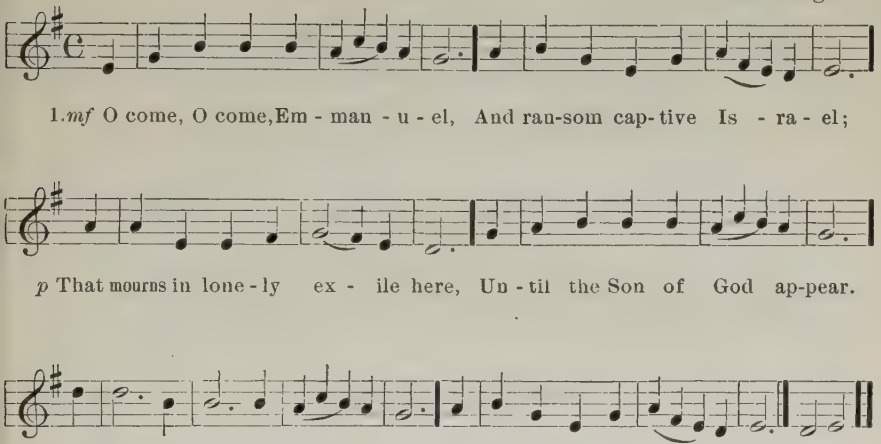
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Veni Emmanuel.

Hymn 45.

" The Redeemer shall come to Zion."

Ancient Plain-song.


1. mf O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran-som cap-tive Is - ra - el;
p That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here, Un - til the Son of God ap-pear.
ff Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el! A-MEN.

2 *mf* O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
cr And give them victory o'er the grave.
ff Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

3 *mf* O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine Advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
ff Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

4 *mf* O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
ff Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

5 *mf* O come, O come, Thou Lord of might!
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law,
In cloud, and majesty, and awe,
ff Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!
AMEN.

12th Century, Tr. J. M. Neale, 1859.

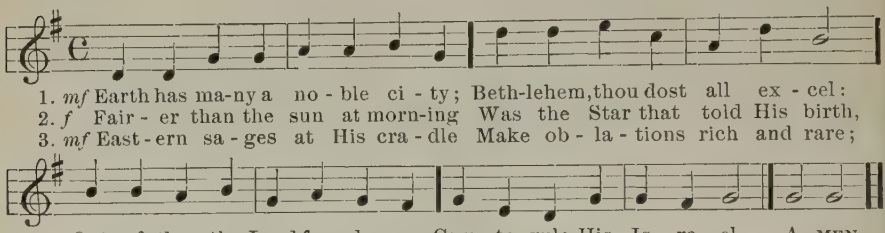
The 1st and 5th verses, and the last two lines of each verse, are sung by all the singers. The first four lines of the second verse may be sung by *female voices alone*; of the third verse, by *boys' voices alone*; of the fourth verse, by *men's voices alone.*

Stuttgard.

Hymn 63.

"The star came and stood over where the young Child was."

HANS L. HASSLER, 1601.


1. mf Earth has ma-ny a no - ble ci - ty; Beth-lehem, thou dost all ex - cel:
2. f Fair - er than the sun at morn-ing Was the Star that told His birth,
3. mf East - ern sa - ges at His cra - dle Make ob - la - tions rich and rare;
Out of thee the Lord from heaven Came to rule His Is - ra - el. A - MEN.
To the world its God announcing Seen in flesh - ly form on earth.
See them give, in deep de - vo-tion, Gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

4 *mf* Sacred gifts of mystic meaning:
Incense doth their God disclose,
cr Gold the King of kings proclaimeth,
dim Myrrh His sepulchre foreshows.

5 *f* JESU, Whom the Gentiles worshipped
At thy glad Epiphany,
Unto Thee, with God the Father
And the Spirit, glory be. AMEN.

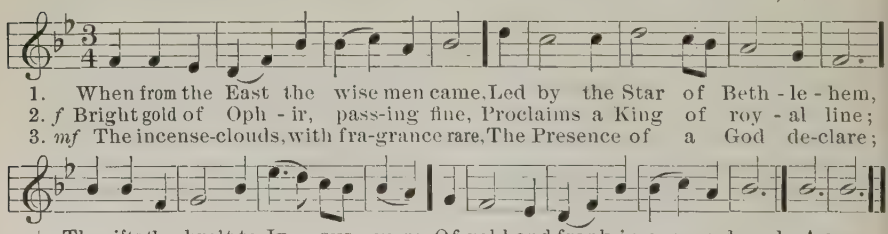
A. C. Prudentius, 5th Century: Tr. E. Caswall, 1849.

Warrington.

Hymn 64.

"They presented unto Him gifts: gold, and frankincense and myrrh."

Rev. RALPH HARRISON, 1784.


1. When from the East the wise men came, Led by the Star of Beth - le - hem,
2. f Bright gold of Oph - ir, pass-ing fine, Proclaims a King of roy - al line;
3. mf The incense-clouds, with fra-grance rare, The Presence of a God de-clare;
The gifts they bro't to JE - SUS were Of gold and frank-in-cense and myrrh. A-MEN.
For David's son in Da - vid's town Is born the heir of David's crown.
Lo! kings in ad - o - ra - tion fall, For Ma-ry's Son is Lord of all.

4 *dim* The myrrh, with bitter taste, foreshows
A life of sorrows, wounds and woes;—
p The deadly cup, that overran
With anguish for the Son of Man.

5 *mf* Our gold upon Thine altar lies;
Our prayers to Thee, as incense, rise;
p Accept as myrrh our tears and sighs:
cr O King, O God, O Sacrifice.
AMEN.

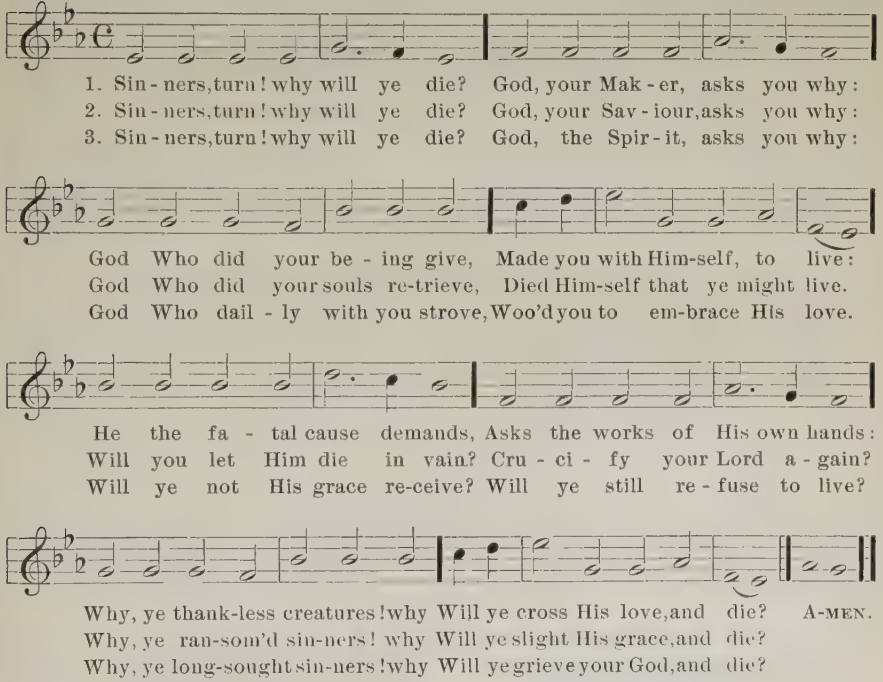
J. H. Hopkins.

Benevento.

Hymn 80.

" Turn ye ! turn ye ! for why will ye die."

SAMUEL WEBBE, 1792.


1. Sin - ners, turn ! why will ye die? God, your Mak - er, asks you why:
2. Sin - ners, turn ! why will ye die? God, your Sav - iour, asks you why:
3. Sin - ners, turn ! why will ye die? God, the Spir - it, asks you why:
God Who did your be - ing give, Made you with Him-self, to live:
God Who did your souls re-trieve, Died Him-self that ye might live.
God Who dail - ly with you strove, Woo'd you to em-brace His love.
He the fa - tal cause demands, Asks the works of His own hands:
Will you let Him die in vain? Cru - ci - fy your Lord a - gain?
Will ye not His grace re-ceive? Will ye still re - fuse to live?
Why, ye thank-less creatures ! why Will ye cross His love, and die? A-MEN.
Why, ye ran-som'd sin-ners ! why Will ye slight His grace, and die?
Why, ye long-sought sin-ners ! why Will ye grieve your God, and die?

4 What could your Redeemer do
More than He hath done for you?
Could He more than shed His Blood?
To procure your peace with God?
Now, e'en now, your Saviour stands,
All day long He spreads His hands,
Crying, " Come to Me ! Oh why,
Why will ye resolve to die?"

5 Can ye doubt that God is love,
Or that prayer His heart will move?
Will ye not His word believe?
Will ye not return, and live?
See, your dying Lord appears !
JESUS weeps — believe His tears !
Mingled with His Blood they cry,
Why will ye resolve to die? AMEN.

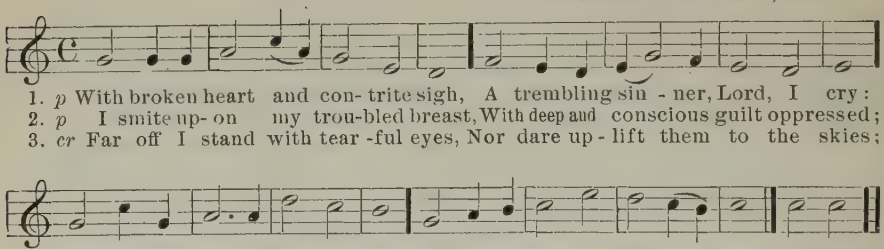
Rev. Charles Wesley, 1741.

Zephyr.

Hymn 87.

"*God be merciful to me, a sinner.*"

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1844.


1. p With broken heart and con- trite sigh, A trembling sin - ner, Lord, I cry:
2. p I smite up- on my trou-bled breast, With deep and conscious guilt oppressed;
3. cr Far off I stand with tear -ful eyes, Nor dare up - lift them to the skies;
cr Thy pard'ning grace is rich and free; O God, be mer- ci - ful to me. A- MEN.
Christ and His Cross my on - ly plea: cr O God, be mer- ci - ful to me.
But Thou dost all my an -guish see: cr O God, be mer- ci - ful to me.

4 *mf* Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done,
Can for a single sin atone;
p To Calvary alone I flee:
cr O God, be merciful to me.

5 *p* And when, redeemed from sin and hell,
cr With all the ransomed throng I dwell,
f My raptured song shall ever be,
God has been merciful to me.
AMEN.

Rev. Cornelius Elven, 1852.

S. Philip.

Hymn 88.

"*My soul fleeth unto the Lord.*"

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861.

1 *p* LORD, in this Thy mercy's day,
Ere the time shall pass away,
On our knees we fall and pray.

2 *p* Holy JESU, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere that day of doom appears.

3 *cr* Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,
dim Kneeling lowly at Thy door,
Ere it close for evermore.

4 *p* By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die,

5 *p* By Thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not Thy love forego.

6 *cr* Judge and Saviour of our race,
Grant us, when we see Thy face,
With Thy ransomed ones a place.

7 *mf* On Thy love we rest alone,
And that love shall then be known
f By the pardoned, round Thy throne. AMEN.

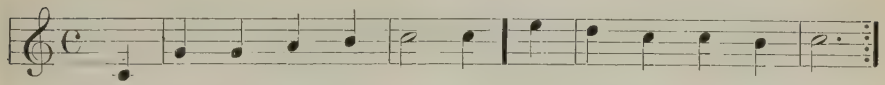
Rev. Isaac Williams, 1842.

S. Theodulph.

Hymn 90.

"Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise."

M. Teschner, 1613.



1. *f* All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King!
To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet Ho - san - nas ring.

The Second and following verses.

2. *mf* Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,

Who in the Lord's Name com - est, The King and Bless - ed One.

After each verse.

f All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem-er King!
To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet Ho - san - nas ring. A-men.

3 *mf* The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high;
And mortal men, and all things
Created, make reply.
f All glory, etc.

4 *mf* The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayers and anthems
Before Thee we present.
f All glory, etc.

5 *mf* To Thee before Thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
cr To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
f All glory, etc.

6 *mf* Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
f All glory, etc. Amen.

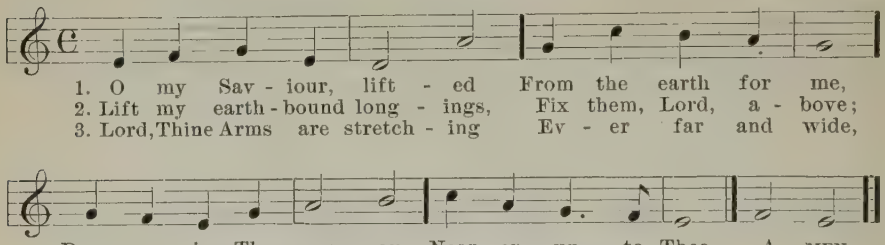
S. Theodulph, 820.
Tr. J. M. Neale, 1859.

Southbrook.

Hymn 96.

"And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto Me. This Jesus said, signifying what death He should die."

R. H. LINDSAY.


1. O my Sav - iour, lift - ed From the earth for me,
2. Lift my earth - bound long - ings, Fix them, Lord, a - bove;
3. Lord, Thine Arms are stretch - ing Ev - er far and wide,
Draw, me, in Thy mer - cy, Near - er un - to Thee. A - MEN.
Draw me with the mag - net Of Thy might - y love.
To en - fold Thy chil - dren To Thy lov - ing Side.

4 And I come, O JESUS:—
Dare I turn away?
No! Thy love hath conquered,
And I come today.

5 Bringing all my burdens,
Sorrow, sin, and care,
At Thy Feet I lay them,
And I leave them there. AMEN.

Bp. Wm. Walsham How, 1867?

Pange Lingua.

Hymn 97.

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world."

1 *f* FAITHFUL Cross, above all other
One and only noble Tree,
None in foliage, none in blossom,
None in fruit thy peer may be;
Sweetest wood, and sweetest iron;
Sweetest weight is hung on thee.

2 *mf* Bend, O lofty Tree, thy branches,
Thy too rigid sinews bend;
And awhile the stubborn hardness,
Which thy birth bestow'd, suspend;
And the Limbs of Heaven's high Monarch
p Gently on thine arms extend.

3 *mf* Thou alone was counted worthy
This world's ransom to sustain,
That a shipwreck'd race for ever
Might a port of refuge gain,
With the sacred Blood anointed
Of the LAMB for sinners slain.

4 *f* Praise and honor to the FATHER,
Praise and honor to the SON,
Praise and honor to the SPIRIT,
Ever THREE and ever ONE,
One in might, and One in glory,
While eternal ages run.
AMEN.

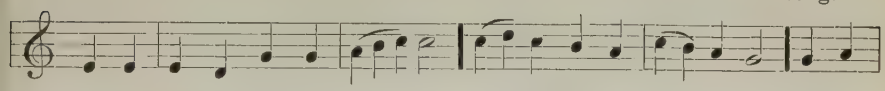
Rev. J. M. Neale, Tr. from Latin.

Pange Lingua.

Hymn 98.

" Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners."

Ancient Plain-song.



1. *f* Sing, my tongue, the Saviour's bat - tle, Tell His triumph far and wide; Tell a-
2. *mf* Eat-ing of the tree for - bid - den, Man had sunk in Sa-tan's snare, When our

loud the wondrous sto - ry Of His bod - y cru - ci - fied; *p* How up -
pit - y - ing Cre - a - tor Did this sec - ond Tree pre-pare, Des-tined,

on the Cross a Vic - tim, Van-quish - ing in death, He died. A - MEN.
man-y a - ges lat - er, That first e - vil to re-pair.

3 *mf* So, when now at length the fulness
Of the time foretold drew nigh,
God the Son, the world's Creator,
Left His Father's throne on high,
dim. From the Virgin's womb appearing
Clothed in our humanity.

4 *mf* Thus did Christ to perfect manhood
In our mortal flesh attain;
Then of His free choice He goeth
To a death of bitter pain;
p He, the Lamb upon the altar
Of the Cross, for us was slain.

5 *p* Lo! with gall His thirst He quenches,
See the thorns upon His brow;
pp Nails His tender flesh are rending;
See, His side is pierced now;
Whence, to cleanse the whole creation
Streams of blood and water flow.

6 *mf* Christ, to Thee with God the Father,
And, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,
ff Hymn and chant and high thanks-giving,
And unwearied praises be:
Honor, glory, and dominion,
And eternal victory. AMEN.

Rev. J. M. RICH, Publisher,
Box 2016 New York City.

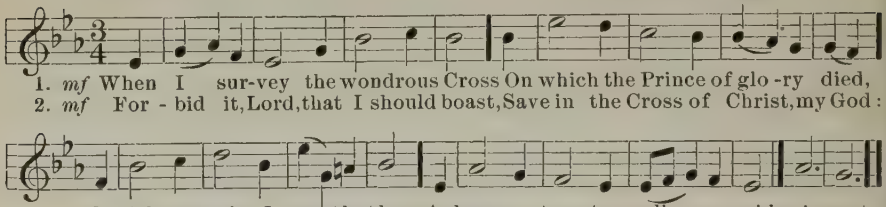
V. Fortunatus, 6th. cent.
TR. *E. Caswall*, 1849.

Rockingham.

Hymn 101.

"God forbid that I should glory save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."

E. MILLER, 1790.


1. mf When I sur-vey the wondrous Cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,
2. mf For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the Cross of Christ, my God:
My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride. A-MEN.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.

3 *p* See, from His head, His hands, His feet [down!
Sorrow and love flow mingled
cr Did e'er such love and sorrow meet?
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 *mf* Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a tribute far too small;
f Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

AMEN.

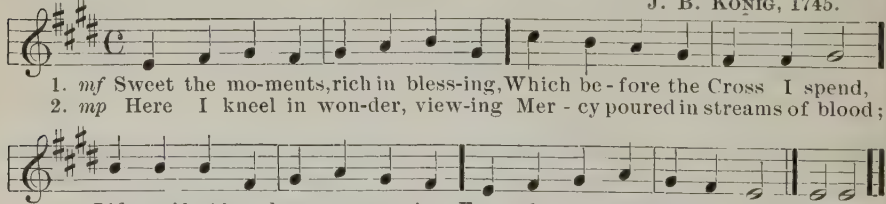
I. Watts, 1707.

Batty.

Hymn 104.

"Unto you therefore which believe He is precious."

J. B. KONIG, 1745.


1. mf Sweet the mo-ments, rich in bless-ing, Which be-fore the Cross I spend,
2. mp Here I kneel in won-der, view-ing Mer-cy poured in streams of blood;
Life, and health, and peace possessing From the sin-ner's dy-ing Friend. A-MEN.
Precious drops, for par-don su-ing, Make and plead my peace with God.

3 *mf* Truly blessed is the station,
Low before His Cross to lie,
While I see divine compassion
Pleading in His dying eye.

4 *cr* Here I find my hope of heaven,
While upon the Lamb I gaze;
Loving much, and much forgiven,
cr Let my heart o'erflow with praise.

5 *mf* Lord, in loving contemplation
Fix my heart and eyes on Thee,
cr Till I taste Thy full salvation,
f And Thine unveiled glories see.

6 *mf* For Thy sorrows I adore Thee,
For the griefs that wrought our peace;
dim. Gracious Saviour, I implore Thee,
In my heart Thy love increase.

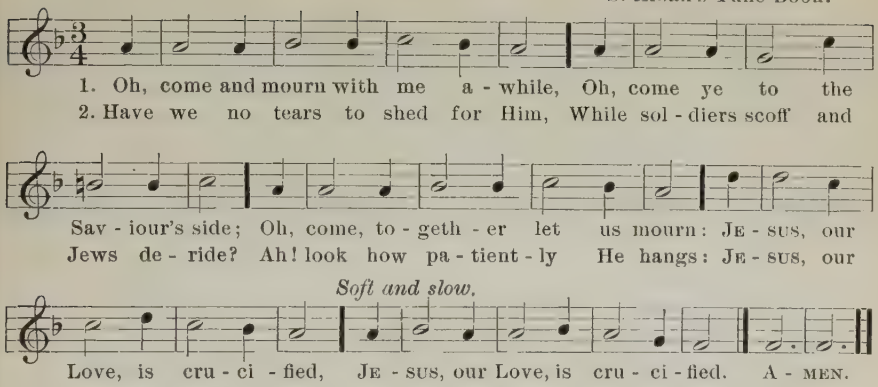
AMEN.

W. Shirley, 1770.

Hymn 105.

"They crucified Him."

S. Alban's Tune Book.


1. Oh, come and mourn with me a - while, Oh, come ye to the
2. Have we no tears to shed for Him, While sol - diers scoff and
Sav - iour's side; Oh, come, to - geth - er let us mourn: Je - sus, our
Jews de - ride? Ah! look how pa - tient - ly He hangs: Je - sus, our
Soft and slow.
Love, is cru - ci - fied, Je - sus, our Love, is cru - ci - fied. A - men.

3 How fast His hands and feet are nailed,
His blessed tongue with thirst is tied;
His failing eyes are blind with blood:
Jesus, our Love, is crucified.

4 His mother cannot reach His face;
She stands in helplessness beside;
Her heart is martyred with her Son's:
Jesus, our Love, is crucified.

5 Seven times He spake seven words of love,
And all three hours His silence cried
For mercy on the souls of men:
Jesus, our Love, is crucified.

6 Death came, and Jesus meekly bowed;
His failing eyes He strove to guide
With mindful love to Mary's face:
Jesus, our Love, is crucified.

7 O break, O break, hard heart of mine!
Thy weak self-love and guilty pride
His Pilate and His Judas were:
Jesus, our Love, is crucified.

8 Come, take thy stand beneath the Cross,
And let the Blood from out that side
Fall gently on thee, drop by drop:
Jesus, our Love, is crucified.

9 A broken heart, a fount of tears,
Ask, and they will not be denied;
A broken heart love's cradle is:
Jesus, our Love, is crucified.

10 O love of God! O sin of man!
In this dread act your strength is tried;
And love at last hath conquered sin:
Jesus, our Love, is crucified.

Amen.

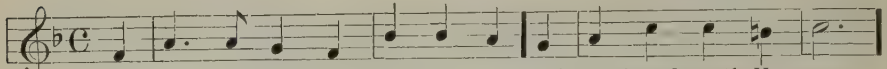
F. W. Faber, 1849.

Winchester Old.

Hymn 135.

"And suddenly there came a sound from heaven, as of a rushing, mighty wind"

Este's Psalter, 1592.



1. *mf* When God of old came down from Heav'n, In pow'r and wrath He came;
2. But when He came the sec - ond time, He came in pow'r and love;
3. *mf* The fires that rush'd on Si - nai down In sud - den tor - rents dread,

Be - fore His feet the clouds were riv'n, Half darkness and half flame. A - MEN.
Soft - er than gale at morn - ing prime Hov - er'd His ho - ly Dove.
p Now gen - tly light, *cr* a glorious crown, On ev - 'ry saint - ed head.

4 *f* And as on Israel's awe-struck ear
The voice exceeding loud,
The trump, that Angels quake to hear,
Thrill'd from the deep, dark cloud;

5 So, when the Spirit of our GOD
Came down His flock to find,
A voice from Heav'n was heard abroad,
A rushing, mighty wind.

6 *mf* It fills the Church of GOD; it fills
The sinful world around;
Only in stubborn hearts and wills
No place for it is found.

7 *p* Come LORD, come Wisdom, Love, and Power,
Open our ears to hear;
Let us not miss the accepted hour;
Save, LORD, by love or fear.
AMEN.

Rev. J. Keble, 1827.

Hymn 136.

"As my Father hath sent Me, even so send I you."

1 *mf* CHRIST is gone up; yet ere He pass'd
From earth, in Heav'n to reign,
He form'd one holy Church to last
Till He should come again.

2 His twelve Apostles first He made
His ministers of grace;
And they their hands on others laid,
To fill in turn their place.

3 So age by age, and year by year,
His grace was handed on;
And still the holy Church is here,
Although her LORD is gone.

4 *p* Let those find pardon, LORD, from Thee,
Whose love to her is cold:
cr Bring wanderers in, and let there be
One Shepherd and one fold AMEN

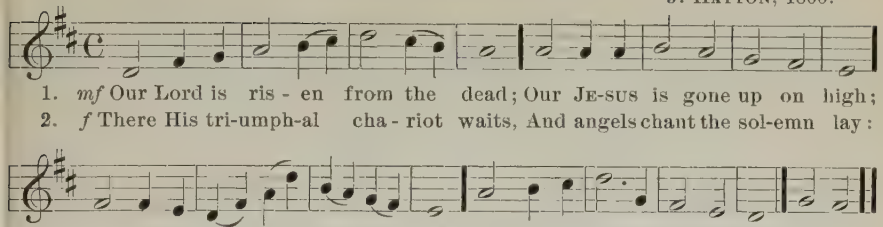
Rev. J. M. Neale.

Hymn 142.

Duke Street.

"Thou hast led captivity captive."

J. Hatton, 1800.


1. mf Our Lord is ris - en from the dead; Our Je-sus is gone up on high;
2. f There His tri-umph-al cha - riot waits, And angels chant the sol-emn lay:
The pow'rs of hell are cap - tive led, Dragg'd to the portals of the sky. A-men.
ff "Lift up your heads, ye heavn'ly gates," Ye ev - er-lasting doors, give way.

3 *f* Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold the radiant scene;
He claims those mansions as His right;
Receive the King of glory in.

4 *mf* Who is the King of glory, Who?
The Lord that all His foes o'ercame,
cr The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew;
And Jesus is the conqueror's name.

5 *f* Lo! His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay:
ff "Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates,"
Ye everlasting doors, give way.

6 *mf* Who is the King of glory, Who?
The Lord, of boundless pow'r possess'd
The King of saints and angels too,
ff God, over all, for ever blest.
Amen.

Rev. C. Wesley, 1741.

Hymn 143.

"One of the two which followed Him was Andrew, Simon Peter's brother. He first findeth His own brother Simon, and saith unto him, We have found the Messiah, which is, being interpreted, the Christ. And he brought him to Jesus."

1 Jesus calls us; o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild, restless sea,
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, "Christian, follow Me."

2 As of old, Saint Andrew heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home, and toil, and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.

3 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store;
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian, love Me more."

4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"That we love Him more than these."

5 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Saviour, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all. Amen.

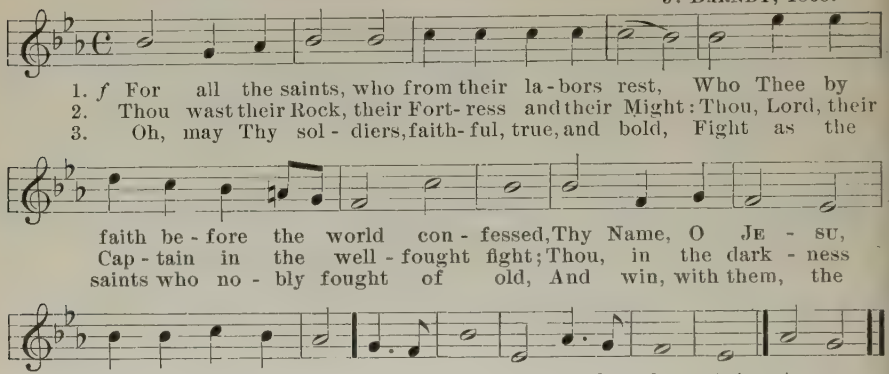
Mrs. C. F. Alexander, 1852.

Sarum.

Hymn 176.

"Compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

J. BARNBY, 1868.


1. f For all the saints, who from their la-bors rest, Who Thee by
2. Thou wast their Rock, their Fort-ress and their Might: Thou, Lord, their
3. Oh, may Thy sol-diers, faith-ful, true, and bold, Fight as the
faith be-fore the world con-fessed, Thy Name, O JE-SU,
Cap-tain in the well-fought fight; Thou, in the dark-ness
saints who no-bly fought of old, And win, with them, the
be for-ev-er blest, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia! A-MEN.
drear, the one true Light, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia!
vic-tor's crown of gold, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia!

4 *mf* O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
cr Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
Alleluia.

5 *p* And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
cr And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia.

6 *mf* The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
p Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Alleluia.

7 *f* But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array:
The King of glory passes on His way.
Alleluia.

8 *ff* From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl, streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia. AMEN.

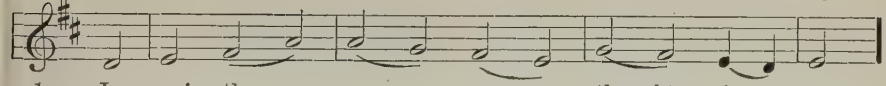
Rt. Rev. W. W. How, 1864.

Jesu Dulcis Memoria.

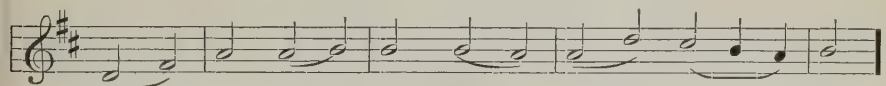
Hymn 177.

"Thy Name is as ointment poured forth."

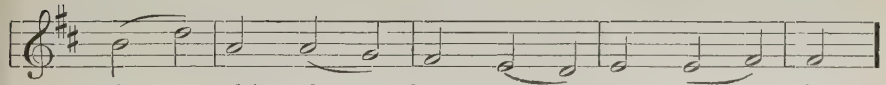
Ancient Plain-song.



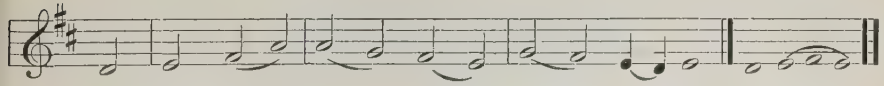
1. *p* Je - su! the . . ver - y . . thought is . sweet;
2. *mf* No word is . . sung . more . sweet than this,
3. Je - su, the . . hope . of . . souls for - lorn,
4. *mf* No tongue of . . mor - tal . . can . ex - press,



In . . that dear Name all . . heart - joys . . meet.
No . . sound is . . heard more full . . of . . . bliss,
How good to . them for . sin . . that . . mourn!
No . . pen can . write the . bless - ed - ness,



cr But . . oh! than hon - ey . . sweet - er . . far
No . . thought brings sweet - er . . com - fort . nigh,
To . . them that seek Thee, oh how . kind!
He . . on - ly . . who hath . proved it . . knows



The glimps - es of . His . Pres - ence are. A - men.
Than Je - sus, Son of . God most High.
cr But what art Thou to . them that find?
What bliss from love of . Je - sus flows.

5 *f* O Jesu, King of wondrous might!
O Victor, glorious from the fight!
mf Sweetness that may not be expressed
And altogether loveliest!

6 *p* Abide with us, O Lord, to-day,
Fulfil us with Thy grace, we pray;
cr And with Thine own true sweetness feed [freed.
Our souls from sin and darkness

Amen.

Tr. from Latin, J. M. Neale.

All Saints.

Hymn 178.

"*Who are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they.*"

German, 1698.

1. *mf* Who are these like stars ap-pearing, These, be-fore God's throne who stand?
2. *mf* Who are these of dazzling brightness, These in God's own truth ar-rayed,

Each a gold-en crown is wear-ing; Who are all this glo-rious band?
Clad in robes of pur-est whiteness, Robes whose lus-tre ne'er shall fade,

cr Al-le-lu-ia! hark, they sing, *f* Praising loud their heav'nly King. A-MEN.
Ne'er be touch'd by time's rude hand? Whence comes all this glorious band?

3 *mf* These are they who have contended
For their Saviour's honor long,
Wrestling on till life was ended,
Following not the sinful throng:
cr These, who well the fight sustained,
f Triumph by the Lamb have gained.

4 *p* These are they whose hearts were riven,
Sore with woe and anguish tried,
Who in prayer full oft have striven
With the God they glorified:
cr Now, their painful conflict o'er,
f God has bid them weep no more.

5 *mf* These, like priests, have watched and waited,
Offering up to Christ their will,
Soul and body consecrated,
Day and night they serve Him still.
Now in God's most holy place,
Blest they stand before His face. AMEN.

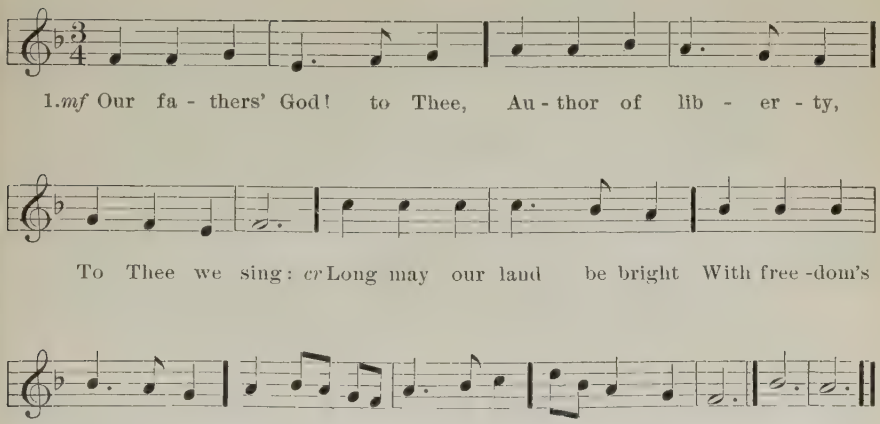
H. T. Schenck, 1719: TR. *F. E. Cox*, 1841.

America.

Hymn 196.

" Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord."

Adapted by H. CAREY, 1739.


1. mf Our fa - thers' God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,
To Thee we sing: cr Long may our land be bright With free -dom's
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, f Great God, our King! A - MEN.

2 *f* Bless Thou our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
dim. Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

3 *mf* For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait;
cr Thou Who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
f To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the State! AMEN.

S. F. Smith, 1832.

S. Thomas.

Hymn 219.

"The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not the communion of the Blood of Christ? The bread which we break, is it not the communion of the Body of Christ."

S. Webbe, 1780. (?)

1. *mf* Now, my tongue, the mys-tery tell-ing Of the glo-rious Bod-y sing,
2. *mf* Given for us, and con-de-scend-ing *p* To be born for us be-low,

And the Blood, all price ex-cell-ing, Which the Gen-tiles' Lord and King,
cr He, with men in con-verse blending, Dwelt the seed of truth to sow,

p In a virgin's womb once dwelling, Shed for this world's ransoming. Amen.
Till He closed with wondrous ending *p* His most pa-tient life of woe.

3 *mf* That last night, at supper lying,
'Mid the Twelve, His chosen band,
Jesus, with the law complying,
Keeps the feast its rites demand;
Then, more precious Food supplying,
Gives Himself with His own Hand,

4 *p* Word-made-Flesh true bread He maketh
cr By His word His Flesh to be;
p Wine His Blood; (*mf*) which whoso taketh
Must from carnal thoughts be free;
f Faith alone, tho' (*dim.*) sight forsaketh,
mf Shows true hearts the mystery.

Part 2.

5 *p* Therefore we, before Him bending,
This great Sacrament revere;
cr Types and shadows have their ending,
For the newer rite is here;
mf Faith, our outward sense befriending,
Makes our inward vision clear.

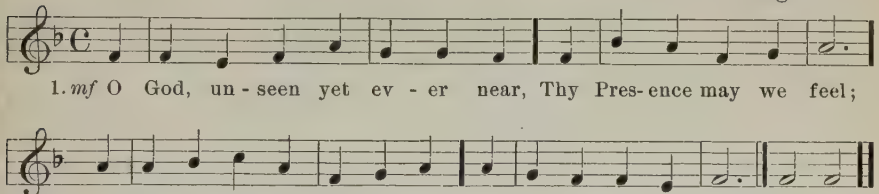
6 *f* Glory let us give, and blessing
To the Father, and the Son,
Honor, might, and praise addressing,
While eternal ages run;
Ever too His love confessing,
Who from Both with Both is One.
Amen.

Tr. from Latin, and Hymns A. & M.

S. Flavian.

Hymn 221.

"Where two or three are gathered together in My Name, there am I in the midst of them."
Old English.


1. *mf* O God, un - seen yet ev - er near, Thy Pres-ence may we feel;
dim. And thus in-spired with ho - ly fear, *p* Be - fore Thine Al-tar kneel. A - MEN.

2 *mf* Here may Thy faithful people know
The blessings of Thy love,
The streams that through the desert flow,
The manna from above.

3 *mf* We come, obedient to Thy word,
To feast on heavenly food;
Our meat the Body of the Lord,
Our drink His precious Blood.

4 *mf* Thus may we all Thy word obey,
For we, O God, are Thine;
cr And go rejoicing on our way,
f Renewed with strength divine.

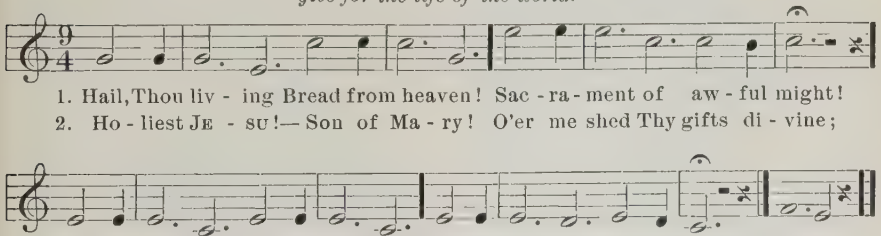
5 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
From men and from the angel-host
Be glory evermore. AMEN.

Rev. Edward Osler; 1836.

Hail, Thou Living Bread.

Hymn 222.

"I am the living bread which came down from heaven: if any man eat of this bread, he shall live forever: and the bread that I will give is My Flesh, which I will give for the life of the world."

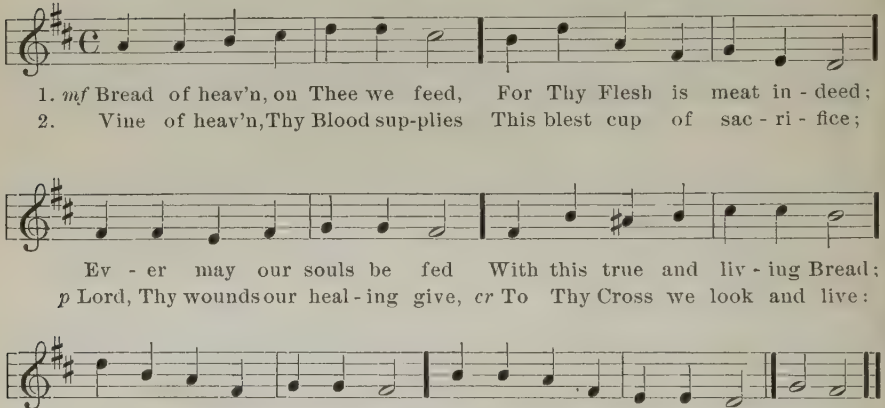

1. Hail, Thou liv - ing Bread from heaven! Sac - ra - ment of aw - ful might!
2. Ho - liest JE - SU! — Son of Ma - ry! O'er me shed Thy gifts di - vine;
I a-dore Thee, I a-dore Thee — Every mo-ment, day and night. A-MEN.
Holiest JE - SU! my Re-deem-er! All my heart and soul are Thine.

Ratisbon.

Hymn 224.

"I am the living bread which came down from heaven: if any man eat of this bread, he shall live forever: and the bread that I will give is My Flesh, which I will give for the life of the world."

Adapted by WERNER'S CHORALBUCH, 1815.


1. mf Bread of heav'n, on Thee we feed, For Thy Flesh is meat in - deed;
2. Vine of heav'n, Thy Blood sup-plies This blest cup of sac - ri - fice;
Ev - er may our souls be fed With this true and liv - ing Bread;
p Lord, Thy wounds our heal - ing give, cr To Thy Cross we look and live:
cr Day by day with strength supplied, Thro' the life of Him Who died. A - MEN.
mf JE - SU, may we ev - er be Graft-ed, root-ed, built in Thee.

Josiah Conder, 1824: *alt.*

Hymn 225.

"Unto you that fear My Name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise."

1 *mf* CHRIST, Whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise!
Triumph o'er the shades of night!
Day-spring from on high, be near:
dim Day-star, in my heart appear.

2 *p* Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
cr Till Thou inward light impart,
Glad my eyes and warm my heart.

3 *p* Visit then this soul of mine!
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief!
Fill me, Radiancy divine!
Scatter all my unbelief!
cr More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day!

AMEN.

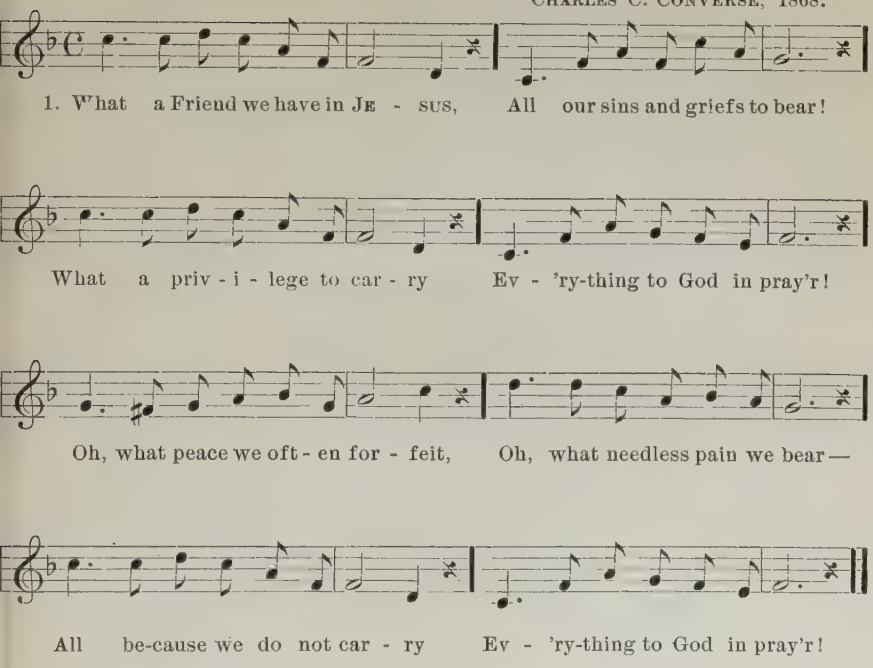
Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740.

Hymn 226.

Precious Saviour.

"I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me."

CHARLES C. CONVERSE, 1868.


1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r!
Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh, what needless pain we bear—
All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r!

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
JESUS knows our every weakness—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy-laden?
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our Refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?—
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

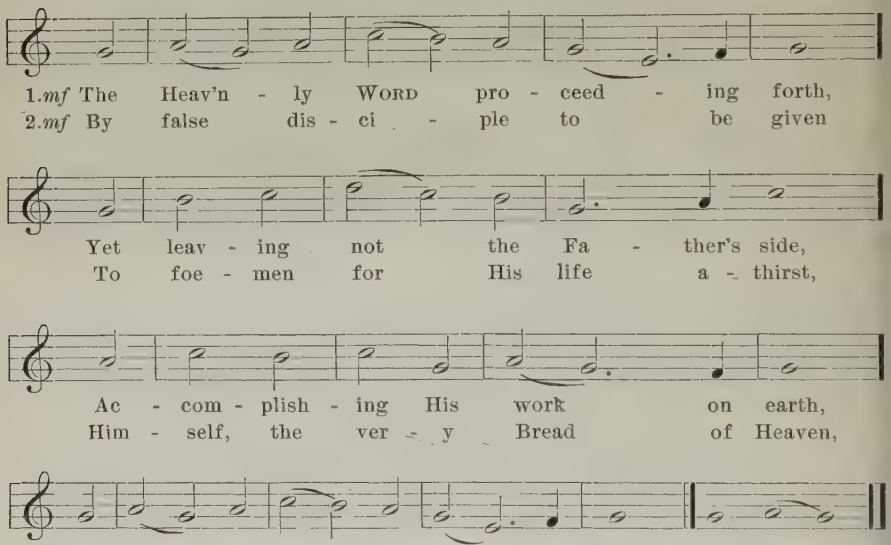
Joseph Scriven, 1855.

O Salutaris.

Hymn 227.

"As the living Father hath sent Me, and I live by the Father, so he that eateth Me, even he shall live by Me.

Ancient Plain-song.


1.mf The Heav'n - ly WORD pro - ceed - ing forth,
2.mf By false dis - ci - ple to be given
Yet leav - ing not the Fa - ther's side,
To foe - men for His life a - thirst,
Ac - com - plish - ing His work on earth,
Him - self, the ver - y Bread of Heaven,
p Had reached at length life's e - ven - tide. A - MEN.
He gave to His dis - ci - ples first.

3 He gave Himself in either kind,
His precious Flesh, His precious Blood;
cr In love's own fulness thus design'd
Of the whole man to be the Food.

4 *p* By Birth their Fellow-man was He;
cr Their Meat, when sitting at the Board;
p He died, their Ransomer to be;
f He ever reigns, their great Reward.

PART 2.

5 *p* O Saving Victim, (*cr*) opening wide
mf The gate of heaven to (*dim.*) man below,
cr Our foes press on from every side,
mf Thine aid supply, Thy strength (*dim.*) bestow,

6 *mf* All praise and thanks to Thee ascend
For evermore, Blest ONE in THREE;
p O grant us life that shall not end
cr In our true native land with Thee.
AMEN.

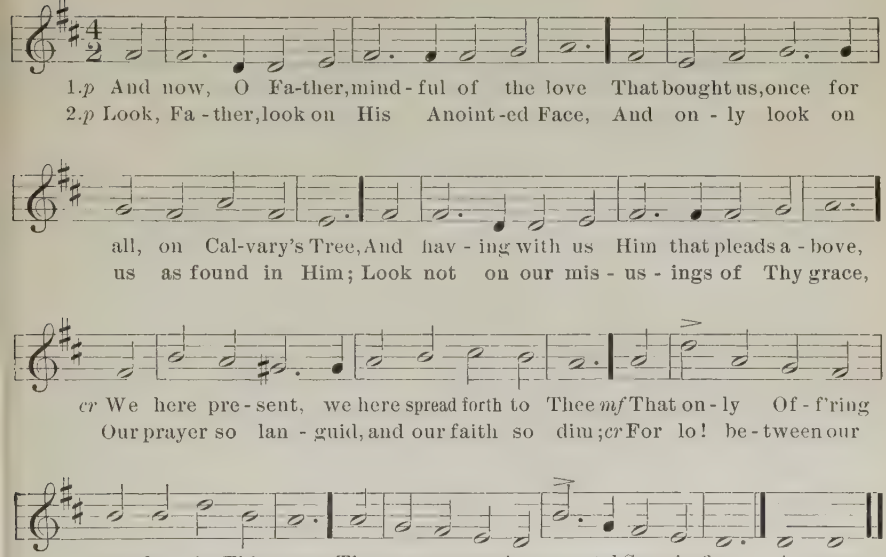
Thomas Aquinas, 1263.
Tr. E. Caswall, 1849.

Unde et Memores.

Hymn 228.

"In every place incense shall be offered unto My Name, and a pure offering."

W. H. Monk, 1885.


1.p And now, O Fa-ther, mind-ful of the love That bought us, once for all, on Cal-vary's Tree, And hav-ing with us Him that pleads a-bove,
2.p Look, Fa-ther, look on His Anoint-ed Face, And on-ly look on us as found in Him; Look not on our mis-us-ings of Thy grace,
cr We here pre-sent, we here spread forth to Thee mf That on-ly Of-f'ring
Our prayer so lan-guid, and our faith so dim; cr For lo! be-tween our
per-fect in Thine eyes, The one true, pure, im-mor-tal Sac-ri-fice. A-MEN.
sins and their re-ward We set the Pas-sion of Thy Son our Lord.

3 *p* And then for those, our dearest and our best,
By this prevailing Presence we appeal;
cr O fold them closer to Thy mercy's breast,
O do Thine utmost for their souls' true weal;
From tainting mischief keep them white and clear,
And crown Thy gifts with strength to persevere.

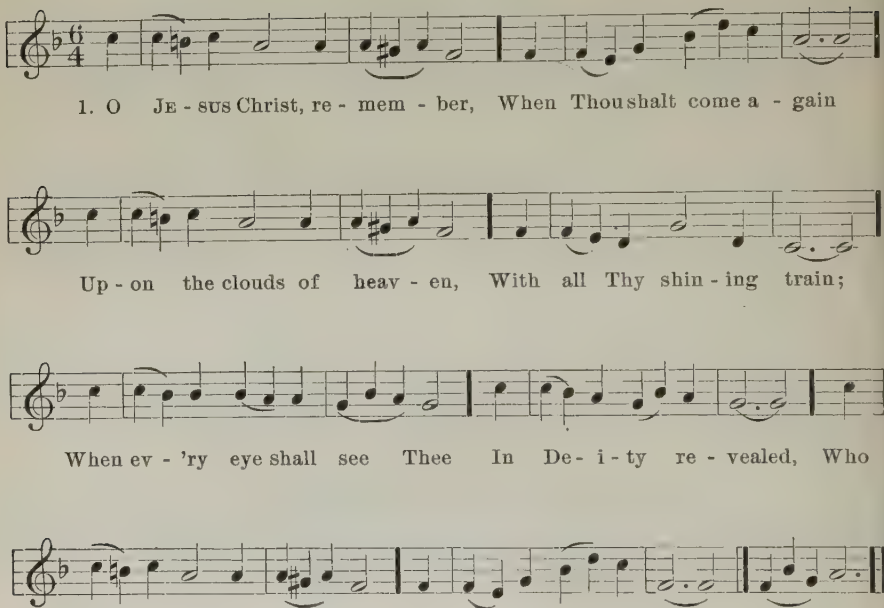
4 *p* And so we come; O draw us to Thy Feet,
Most patient Saviour, Who canst love us still;
cr And by this Food, so awful and so sweet,
Deliver us from every touch of ill:
f In Thine own service make us glad and free,
And grant us never more to part with Thee. Amen.

W. Bright, 1875.

O Jesus Christ, Remember.

Hymn 236.

"Remember me, O my God, for good."


1. O Je - sus Christ, re - mem - ber, When Thou shalt come a - gain
Up - on the clouds of heav - en, With all Thy shin - ing train;
When ev - 'ry eye shall see Thee In De - i - ty re - vealed, Who
now up - on this al - tar In si - lence art con - cealed. A - men.

2 Remember then, O Saviour,
I supplicate of Thee,
That here I bowed before Thee
Upon my bended knee;
That here I owned Thy Presence
And did not Thee deny;
And glorified Thy greatness,
Though hid from human eye.

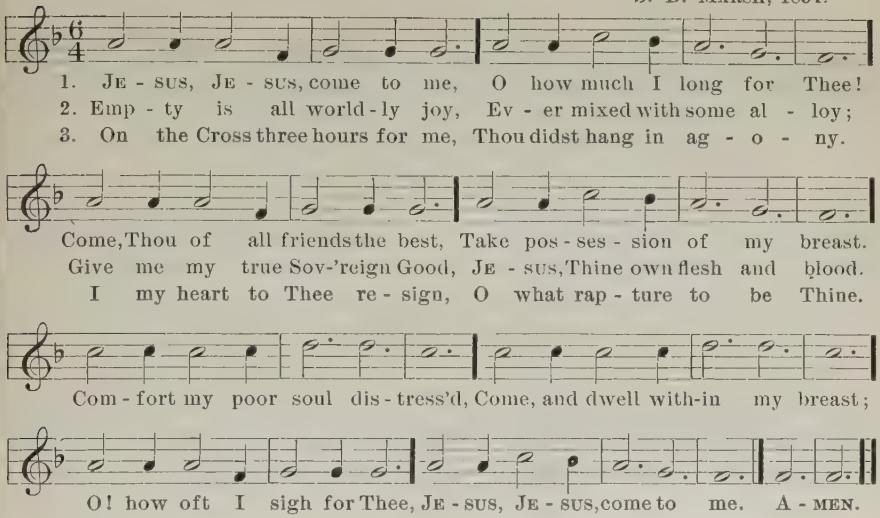
3 Accept, divine Redeemer,
The homage of my praise;
Be Thou the light and honor
And glory of my days;
Be Thou my consolation,
When death is drawing nigh;
Be Thou my only treasure
Through all eternity. Amen.

Martyn.

Hymn 237.

"Jesus saith: I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you."

S. B. Marsh, 1834.


1. Je - sus, Je - sus, come to me, O how much I long for Thee!
2. Emp - ty is all world - ly joy, Ev - er mixed with some al - loy;
3. On the Cross three hours for me, Thou didst hang in ag - o - ny.
Come, Thou of all friends the best, Take pos - ses - sion of my breast.
Give me my true Sov-'reign Good, Je - sus, Thine own flesh and blood.
I my heart to Thee re - sign, O what rap - ture to be Thine.
Com - fort my poor soul dis - tress'd, Come, and dwell with-in my breast;
O! how oft I sigh for Thee, Je - sus, Je - sus, come to me. A - men.

Hymn 238.

"What are these, which are arrayed in white robes?"

1 Who are these in bright array,
This innumerable throng,
Round the altar, night and day,
Tuning their triumphant song?
"Worthy is the Lamb, once slain,
Blessing, honour, glory, power,
Wisdom, riches to obtain,
New dominion every hour."

2 *p* These through fiery trials trod;
These from great affliction came;
cr Now before the throne of God,
Sealed with His eternal Name;
Clad in raiment pure and white,
Victor palms in every hand,
Thro' their great Redeemer's might,
More than conquerors they stand.

3 *mf* Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,
On immortal fruits they feed;
Them the Lamb amidst the throne
Shall to living fountains lead;
Joy and gladness banish sighs;
Perfect love dispels their fears;
dim And for ever from their eyes
p God shall wipe away their tears.

Amen.

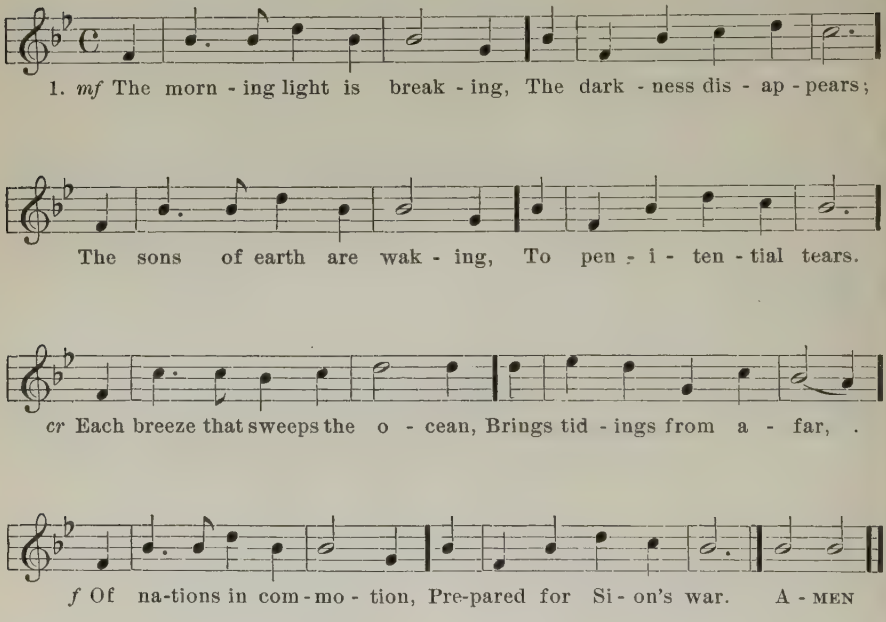
J. Montgomery, 1819.

Webb.

Hymn 252.

" All the earth shall be filled with His majesty."

G. J. Webb, 1837.


1. mf The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
The sons of earth are wak - ing, To pen - i - ten - tial tears.
cr Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean, Brings tid - ings from a - far,
f Of na-tions in com - mo - tion, Pre-pared for Si - on's war. A - men

2 *mf* See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
p While sinners now confessing,
The Gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 *mf* Blest river of salvation!
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
cr Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
f Proclaim "The Lord is come!"
Amen.

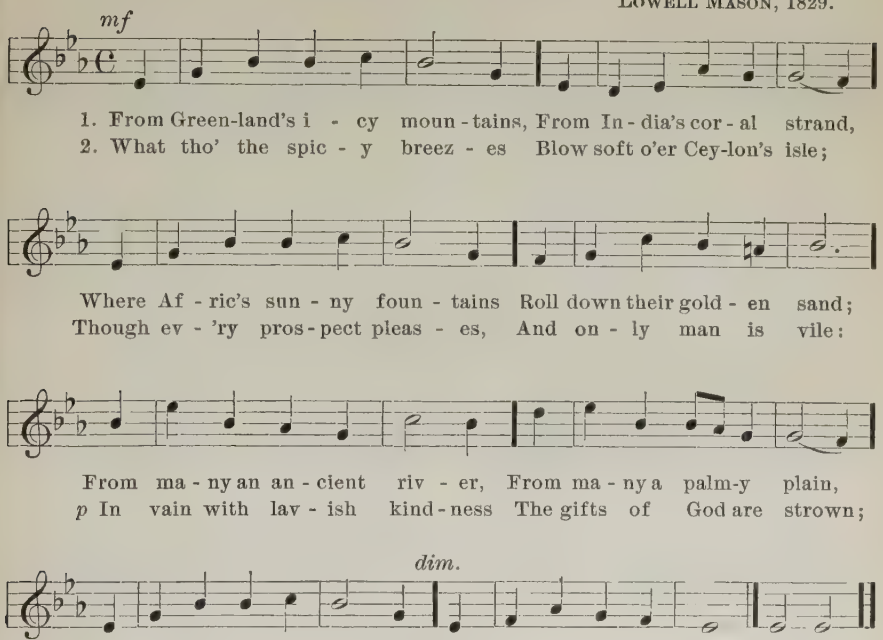
Rev. S. F. Smith, 1832.

Missionary Hymn.

Hymn 254.

" Come over . . . and help us."

LOWELL MASON, 1829.


mf
1. From Green-land's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
2. What tho' the spic - y breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's isle;
Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand;
Though ev - 'ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile:
From ma - ny an an - cient riv - er, From ma - ny a palm-y plain,
p In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown;
dim.
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain. A - MEN.
The heath-en in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.

3 *mf* Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high;
cr Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
f Salvation, O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's Name.

4 *ff* Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole:
Till o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign. AMEN.

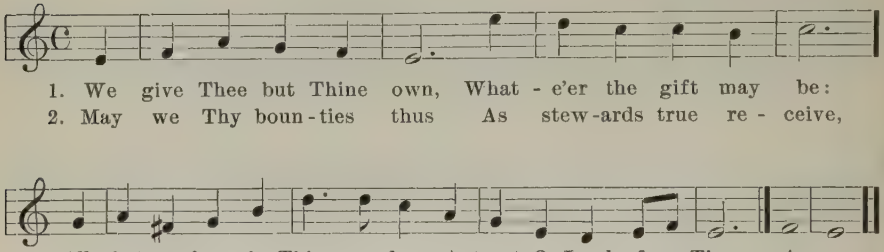
Bp. Reginald Heber, 1819.

S. George.

Hymn 268.

"Whoso hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in Him?"

H. J. GAUNTLETT, 1860?


1. We give Thee but Thine own, What - e'er the gift may be:
2. May we Thy boun - ties thus As stew - ards true re - ceive,
All that we have is Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee. A - MEN.
And glad - ly, as Thou bless - est us, To Thee our first - fruits give.

3 Oh, hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs for whom the Shepherd bled,
Are straying from the Fold!

4 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless
Is angels' work below.

5 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing.

6 And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be;
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee. AMEN.

Rt. Rev. W. W. How, 1858.

Hymn 269. (*Either tune.*)

1 ROOM for the wanderer, room!
The gates stand open wide;
Hasten, ere falls the midnight gloom,
To JESUS Crucified.

2 Room in the Church below;
Room in the Church above;
Room for the souls who long to know
The depth of JESUS' love!

3 Room for earth's toilworn sons,
Faint with the noontide heat,
Room for the Father's little ones:
Rest for the weary feet!

4 Room in that City bright,
That City up above,
Where Saints, in robes of purest white,
For ever sing His love!

5 God's message rings sublime.
Its voice let all obey:
Lo, this is the accepted time;
Lo, this is Mercy's day! AMEN.

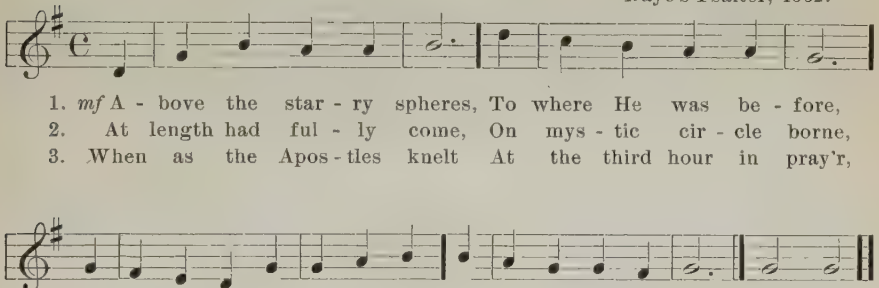
Rev. E. Ernest Gill.

S. Michael.

Hymn 270.

"And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place."

Daye's Psalter, 1562.


1. mf A - bove the star - ry spheres, To where He was be - fore,
2. At length had ful - ly come, On mys - tic cir - cle borne,
3. When as the Apos - tles knelt At the third hour in pray'r,
Christ had gone up, the Father's gift Up - on the Church to pour. A - MEN.
Of seven times seven revolving days, The Pen - te - cos - tal morn;
cr A sud-den rush-ing sound proclaim'd p That God Himself was there.

4 *mf* Forthwith a tongue of fire
Is seen on every brow,
Each heart receives the FATHER'S light,
The WORD'S enkindling glow;

5 The HOLY GHOST on all
Is mightily outpour'd,
Who straight in divers tongues declare
The wonders of the LORD.

6 While strangers of all climes
Flock round from far and near,
And their own tongue, wherever born,
All with amazement hear.

7 But Judah, faithless still,
Denies the hand Divine;
And, mocking, jeers the saints of CHRIST
As full of new-made wine.

8 Till Peter, in the midst,
By Joel's ancient word
Rebukes their unbelief, (*cr*) and wins
Three thousand to the LORD.

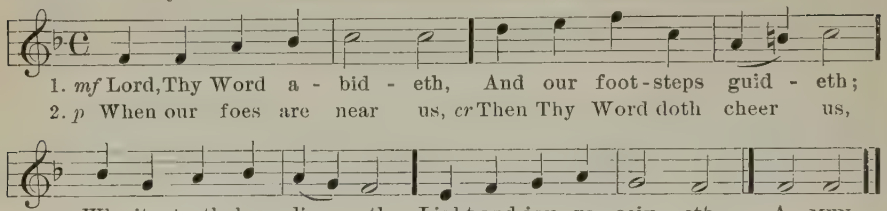
9 *f* The FATHER and the SON
And SPIRIT we adore;
O may the SPIRIT'S gifts be pour'd
On us for evermore. AMEN.

From the Latin, Tr. by Rev. E. Caswall, 1849.

Ravenshaw.

Hymn 282.

"*Thy Word is a lantern unto my feet, and a light unto my paths.*"


1. mf Lord, Thy Word a - bid - eth, And our foot-steps guid - eth;
2. p When our foes are near us, cr Then Thy Word doth cheer us,
Who its truth be - liev - eth Light and joy re - ceiv - eth. A - MEN.
Words of con - so - la - tion, Mes-sage of sal - va - tion.

3 *p* When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
cr Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.

4 *mf* Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure,
By Thy Word imparted
To the simple-hearted?

5 *cr* Word of mercy, giving
Succor to the living;
Word of life, supplying
p Comfort to the dying!

6 *mf* Oh, that we discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear Thee!
Evermore be near Thee! AMEN.

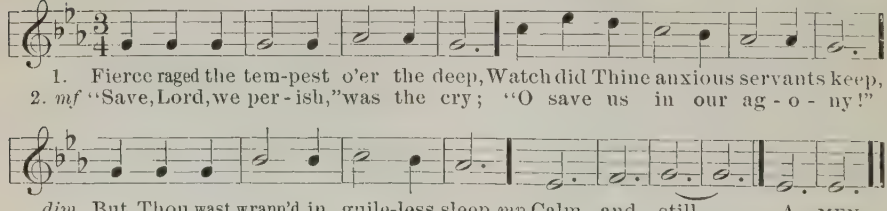
Sir Henry W. Baker, 1861.

S. Aëlred.

Hymn 285.

"*And He arose and rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace, be still.*"

Rev. J. B. DYKES, *d.* 1876.


1. Fierce raged the tem-pest o'er the deep, Watch did Thine anxious servants keep,
2. mf "Save, Lord, we per - ish," was the cry; "O save us in our ag - o - ny!"
dim But Thou wast wrapp'd in guile-less sleep, mp Calm and still. A - MEN.
cr Thy Word a - bove the storm rose high, p "Peace, be still."

3 *pp* The wild winds hushed; (*f*) the angry deep
dim Sank, like a little child, to sleep;
The sullen billows ceased to leap,
cr At Thy Will.

4 *mf* So when our life is clouded o'er,
And storm-winds drift us from the shore
Say lest we sink to rise no more,
pp "Peace, be still." AMEN.

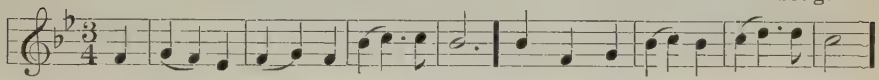
Godfrey Thring, 1861.

Veni Creator.

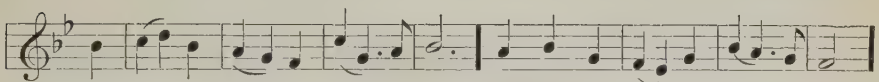
Hymn 289.

"The Comforter which is the Holy Ghost."

Ancient Plain-song.



1. *mf* Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our souls in-spire, And light-en with ce - les - tial fire.



2. Thou the a - noint-ing Spir-it art, Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts im-part.

3 Thy blesséd unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.

4 Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight.

5 Anoint and cheer our soiléd face
With the abundance of Thy grace.

6 Keep far our foes, give peace at home;
Where Thou art Guide, no ill can come.

7 Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee of both to be but One;

8 That, through the ages all along,
This may be our endless song:

9. *f* Praise . . to Thy e - ter - nal me - rit,

Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spi - rit. A - MEN. . .

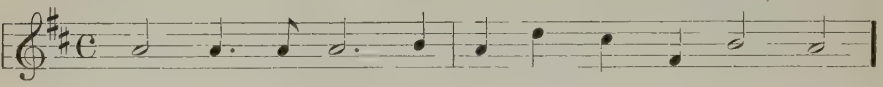
Latin: Tr. J. Cosin, 1627.

Ancient of Days.

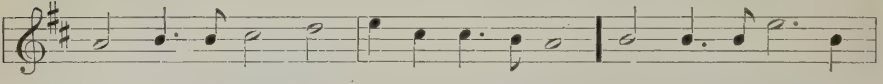
Hymn 311.

" Behold, one like the Son of man came with the clouds of heaven, and came to the Ancient of days, and they brought Him near before Him. And there was given Him dominion, and glory, and a Kingdom, that all people, nations, and languages, should serve Him: His dominion is an everlasting dominion, which shall not pass away, and His Kingdom that which shall not be destroyed."

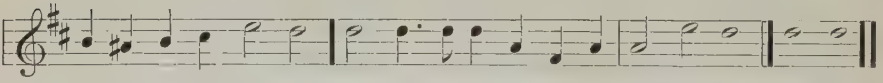
J. A. JEFFERY, 1890?



1. *mf* An - cient of days, Who sit - test, throned in glo - ry;
2. *mf* O Ho - ly Fath - er, Who hast led Thy chil - dren
3. *mf* O Ho - ly JE - SUS, Prince of Peace and Sav - iour,



To Thee all knees, are bent, all voi - ces pray; Thy love has blest the
In all the a - ges, with the Fire and Cloud, Thro' seas dry-shod; thro'
To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails, *p* Still - ing the rude wills



wide world's wondrous story. *ff* With light and life since Eden's dawning day. A - MEN.
wea-ry wastes be- wild'ring; *p* To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.
of men's wild behav- ior, And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.

4 *mf* O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase:
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity, and peace.

5 *mf* O triune God, with heart and voice adoring,
Praise we the goodness that doth crown our days;
Pray we, that Thou wilt hear us, still imploring
Thy love and favor, kept to us always. AMEN.

Bp. Wm. Croswell Doane, 1886.

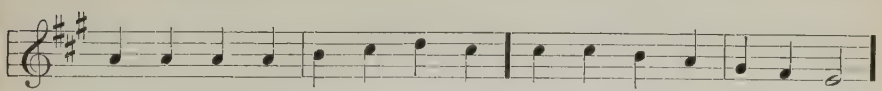
Oriel.

Hymn 321.

" God hath given Him a Name which is above every name."

TANTUM ERGO.

1. *mf* To the Name of our sal - va - tion, Laud and hon - or let us pay,
2. *mf* JE - SUS is the Name we treas-ure; Name be-yond what words can tell;



Which for ma - ny a gen - er - a - tion Hid in God's foreknowledge lay;
Name of glad-ness, Name of pleas-ure, Ear and heart de - light-ing well;

But with ho - ly ex - ul - ta - tion We may sing a - loud to - day. A-MEN.
Name of sweetness, passing measure, Sav - ing us from sin and hell.

3 *f* 'Tis the Name for adoration,
Name for songs of victory,
Name for holy meditation
In this vale of misery,
Name for joyful veneration
By the citizens on high.

4 *mf* 'Tis the Name that whoso preacheth
dim Speaks like music to the ear;
Who in prayer this Name beseecheth
Sweetest comfort findeth near;
cr Who its perfect wisdom reacheth,
Heavenly joy possesseth here.

5 *mf* Therefore we in love adoring,
This most blessed Name revere;
Holy JESUS, Thee imploring
So to write it in us here,
cr That hereafter, heavenward soaring,
We may sing with angels there. AMEN.

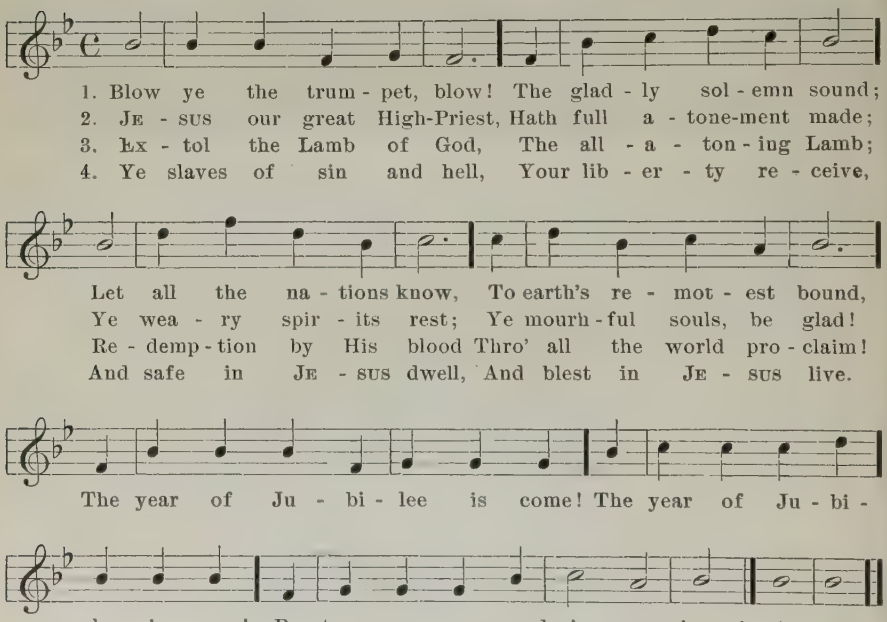
Tr. from Latin, J. M. Neale, 1851.

Lenox.

Hymn 330.

"Then shalt thou cause the trumpet of the jubilee to sound; in the day of atonement shall ye make the trumpet sound throughout all your land. And ye shall proclaim liberty throughout all the land unto all the inhabitants thereof. A jubilee shall that fiftieth year be unto you; it shall be holy unto you; ye shall return every man unto his possession."

LEWIS EDSON, 1782.


1. Blow ye the trum - pet, blow! The glad - ly sol - emn sound;
2. JE - SUS our great High-Priest, Hath full a - tone-ment made;
3. EX - TOL the Lamb of God, The all - a - ton - ing Lamb;
4. Ye slaves of sin and hell, Your lib - er - ty re - ceive,
Let all the na - tions know, To earth's re - mot - est bound,
Ye wea - ry spir - its rest; Ye mourn - ful souls, be glad!
Re - demp - tion by His blood Thro' all the world pro - claim!
And safe in JE - SUS dwell, And blest in JE - SUS live.
The year of Ju - bi - lee is come! The year of Ju - bi -
lee is come! Re - turn, ye ran-somed sin - ners, home! A - MEN.

5 Ye who have sold for naught
Your heritage above,
Shall have it back unbought,
The gift of JESUS' love:
The year of Jubilee is come!
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home!

6 The Gospel trumpet hear,
The news of heavenly grace;
And, saved from earth, appear
Before your Saviour's face:
The year of Jubilee is come!
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home!

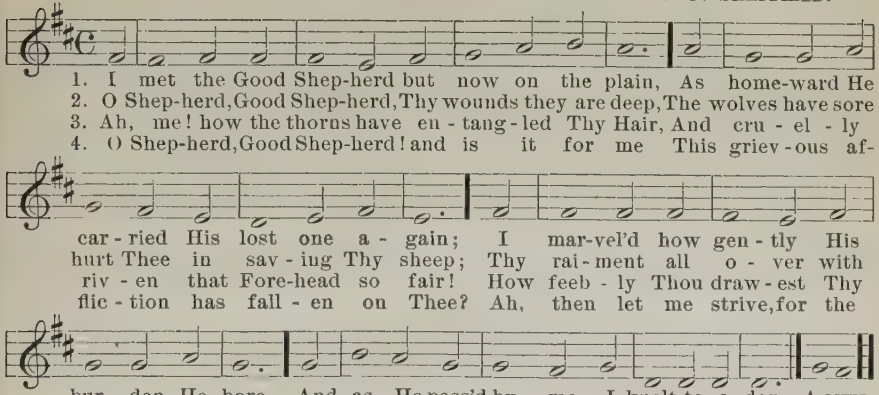
Rev. Charles Wesley, 1750.

The Good Shepherd.

Hymn 331.

"*I am the Good Shepherd. . . . And I lay down My life for the sheep.*"

Rev. W. J. Sheffield.


1. I met the Good Shep-herd but now on the plain, As home-ward He
2. O Shep-herd, Good Shep-herd, Thy wounds they are deep, The wolves have sore
3. Ah, me! how the thorns have en - tang - led Thy Hair, And cru - el - ly
4. O Shep-herd, Good Shep-herd! and is it for me This griev - ous af-
car - ried His lost one a - gain; I mar-vel'd how gen - tly His
hurt Thee in sav - ing Thy sheep; Thy rai - ment all o - ver with
riv - en that Fore-head so fair! How feeb - ly Thou draw - est Thy
flic - tion has fall - en on Thee? Ah, then let me strive, for the
bur - den He bore, And, as He pass'd by me, I knelt to a - dore. A-men.
crim - son is dyed, And what is this rent they have made in Thy Side?
fal - ter - ing Breath! And lo, on Thy Face is the shadow of death!
love Thou has borne, To give Thee no long - er oc - ca-sion to mourn.

Rev. E. Caswall, 1860?

Lenox.

Hymn 332.

"*Seeing that we have a great High Priest, that is passed into the heavens, Jesus the Son of God, let us come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.*"

1 Arise, my soul, arise;
Shake off thy guilty fears;
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my behalf appears;
Before the throne my Surety stands,
My name is written on His hands,

2 He ever lives above,
For me to intercede;
His all-redeeming love,
His precious blood to plead;
His blood atoned for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

3 Five bleeding wounds He bears,
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly plead for me:
"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,
"Nor let that ransomed sinner die."

4 The Father hears Him pray,
His dear anointed One:
He cannot turn away
The presence of His Son:
His Spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God.

5 My God is reconciled;
His pardoning voice I hear:
He owns me for His child;
I can no longer fear:
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And, "Father, Abba, Father," cry.

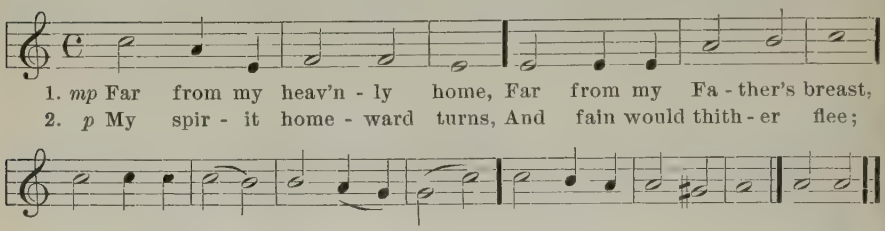
Rev. Charles Wesley, 1742.

Lyte.

Hymn 333.

" My soul thirsteth for Thee, my flesh also longeth after Thee; in a barren and dry land where no water is.

J. Wilkes, 1861.


1. mp Far from my heav'n - ly home, Far from my Fa - ther's breast,
2. p My spir - it home - ward turns, And fain would thith - er flee;
Faint-ing I cry, blest Spir-it, come, And speed me to my rest. A-men.
My heart, O Sion, droops and yearns, When I re-mem-ber thee.

3 *cr* To thee, to thee I press,
p A dark and toilsome road;
When shall I pass the wilderness,
And reach the saints' abode?

4 *mf* God of my life, be near:
On Thee my hopes I cast:
O guide me thro' the desert here,
And bring me home at last!
Amen.

Rev. H. F. Lyte, 1834.

Hymn 335.

" I flee unto Thee to hide me."

1 Jesu, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh, receive my soul at last!

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stayed;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cleanse from every sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

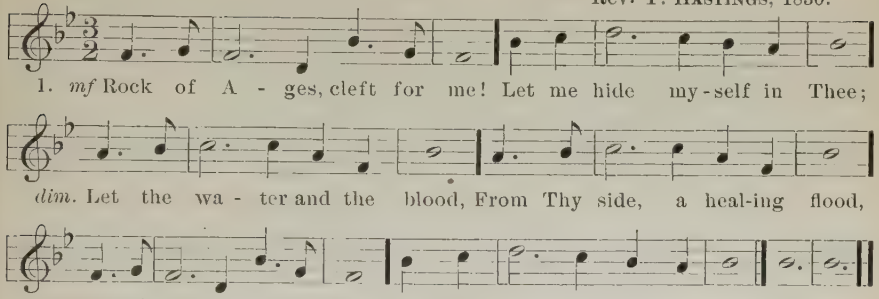
Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740.

Hymn 336.

Toplady.

"I will put thee in a clift of the rock."

Rev. T. HASTINGS, 1830.


1. mf Rock of A - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my-self in Thee;
dim. Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy side, a heal-ing flood,
cr Be of sin the dou-ble cure, Save from wrath, and make me pure. A-MEN.

2 *p* Should my tears for ever flow,
Should my zeal no languor know,
All for sin could not atone,
cr Thou must save, and Thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I cling.

3 *pp* While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
cr When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
mf Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
p Let me hide myself in Thee. AMEN.

Rev. A. M. Toplady, 1775.

Hymn 340.

"I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not."

1 IN the hour of trial,
JESU, plead for me;
Lest by base denial
I depart from Thee;
When Thou see'st me waver,
With a look recall,
Nor for fear or favor
Suffer me to fall.

2 With forbidden pleasures
Would this vain world charm;
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm;
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.

3 Should Thy mercy send me
Sorrow, toil, and woe;
Or should pain attend me
On my path below,
Grant that I may never
Fail Thy hand to see;
Grant that I may ever
Cast my care on Thee.

4 When my last hour cometh,
Fraught with strife and pain,
When my dust returneth
To the dust again;
On Thy truth relying,
Through that mortal strife,
JESU, take me, dying,
To eternal life. AMEN.

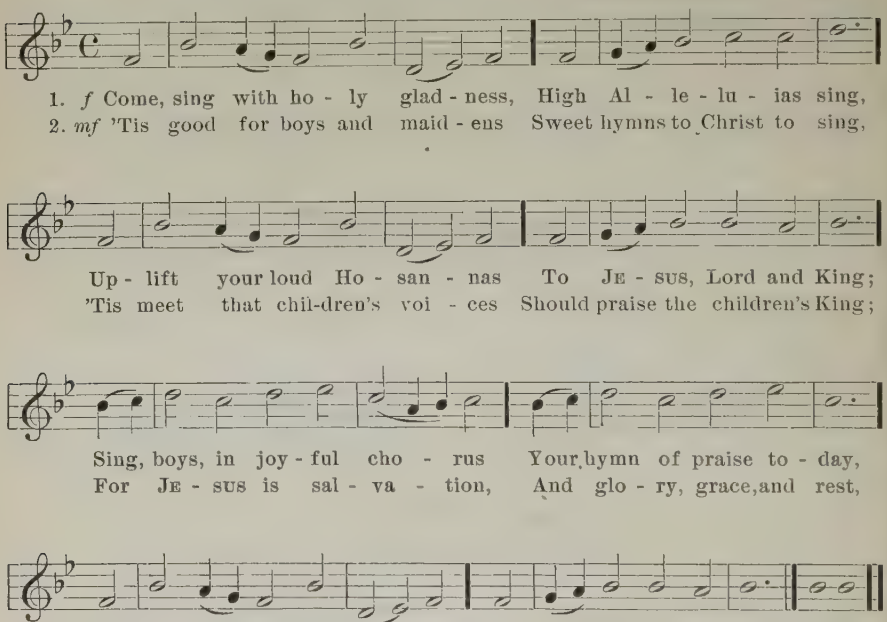
J. Montgomery, 1834.

Ellacombe.

Hymn 341.

"My song shall be alway of the loving-kindness of the Lord."

KOCHER'S ZIONHARFE, 1855.


1. f Come, sing with ho - ly glad - ness, High Al - le - lu - ias sing,
2. mf 'Tis good for boys and maid - ens Sweet hymns to Christ to sing,
Up - lift your loud Ho - san - nas To JE - SUS, Lord and King;
'Tis meet that chil-dren's voi - ces Should praise the children's King;
Sing, boys, in joy - ful cho - rus Your hymn of praise to - day,
For JE - SUS is sal - va - tion, And glo - ry, grace, and rest,
p And sing, ye gen - tle maid - ens, cr Your sweet re-spon-sive lay. A-MEN.
To babe, and boy, and maid - en The one Re-deem-er blest.

3 O boys, be strong in JESUS,
To toil for Him is gain,
And JESUS wrought with Joseph
With chisel, saw, and plane.
O maidens, live for JESUS,
Who was a maiden's Son;
Be patient, pure, and gentle,
And perfect grace begun.

4 *f* Soon in the golden city
The boys and girls shall play,
And through the dazzling mansions
Rejoice in endless day;
p O Christ, prepare Thy children
cr With that triumphant throng
f To pass the burnished portals,
And sing th' eternal song.

AMEN.

Rev. J. J. Daniell.

Stephanos.

Hymn 342.

"*Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.*"

H. W. Baker, 1868.

1. *mp* Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - trest?
2. *mf* Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my guide?

cr "Come to Me," saith One, "and com - ing, Be at rest." A - men.
p "In His feet and hands are wound-prints, And His side."

3 *mf* Is there diadem, as monarch,
That His brow adorns?
"Yea, a crown, in very surety,
p But of thorns."

4 *mf* If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
p "Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear."

5 *mf* If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
cr "Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan past."

6 *mf* If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
cr "Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away."

7 *mf* Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
cr Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, "Yes." Amen.

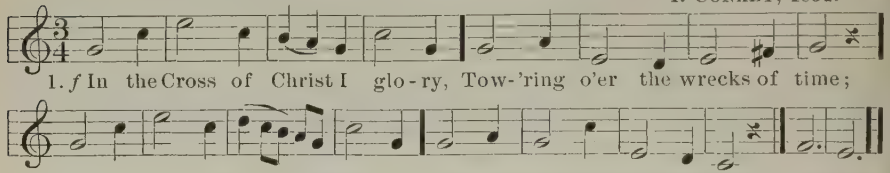
Greek: Tr. by Rev. J. M. Neale, 1862.

Rathbun.

Hymn 343.

"*But God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world.*"

I. CONKEY, 1851.


1. f In the Cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sublime. A-MEN.

2 *p* When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the Cross forsake me:
cr Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 *mf* When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the Cross the radiance streaming,
Adds new lustre to the day.

4 *p* Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the Cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
cr Joys that through all time abide.

5 *f* In the Cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

AMEN.

Sir J. Bowring, 1825.

Bethany.

Hymn 344.

"*A people near unto Him.*"

1 NEARER, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee,
E'en though it be a cross,
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

2 Though like a wanderer,
Weary and lone,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

3 There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Altars I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

5 Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee. AMEN.

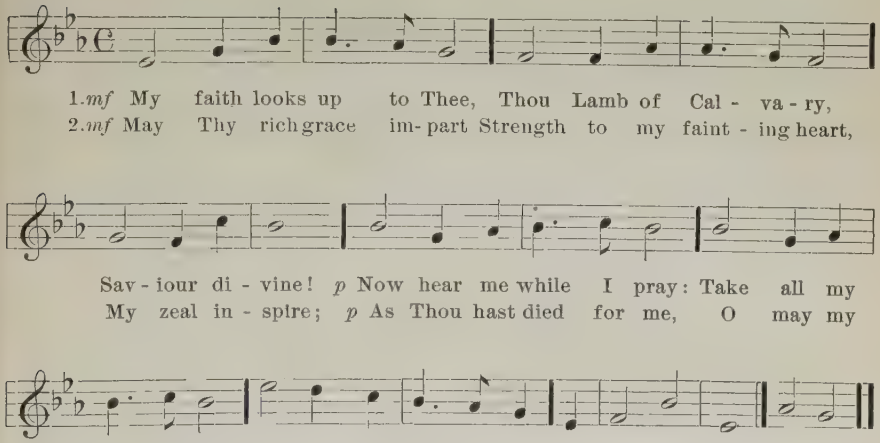
Sarah F. Adams, 1841.

Hymn 345.

Olivet.

"My grace is sufficient for thee."

L. MASON, 1832.


1. mf My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. mf May Thy rich grace im- part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
Sav - iour di - vine! p Now hear me while I pray: Take all my
My zeal in - spire; p As Thou hast died for me, O may my
guilt a-way; cr O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine. A - MEN.
love to Thee cr Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire.

3 *p* While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
cr Be Thou my Guide;
mf Bid darkness turn to day;
Wipe sorrow's tears away;
p Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside!

4 *pp* When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
cr Blest Saviour, then in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
mf O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul! AMEN.

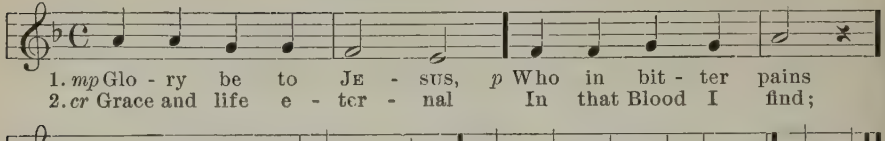
R. Palmer, 1830.

Caswall.

Hymn 362.

"The precious blood of Christ."

F. Filitz, 1847.


1. mp Glo - ry be to Je - sus, p Who in bit - ter pains
2. cr Grace and life e - ter - nal In that Blood I find;
Poured for me the life - blood From His sa - cred veins! A - men.
Blest be His com - pas - sion, In - fi - nite - ly kind!

3 *mf* Blest through endless ages
Be the precious stream,
p Which from sin and sorrow
cr Doth the world redeem!

4 Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies;
But the blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.

5 *f* Oft as earth, exulting,
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel hosts, rejoicing,
Make their glad reply.

6 Lift ye then your voices;
Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still and louder,
Praise the precious blood.

Amen.

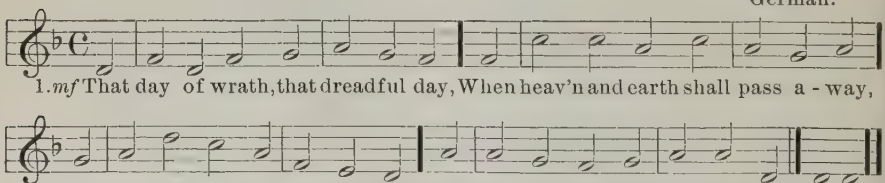
Tr. *E. Caswall*, 1857.

Abbotsford.

Hymn 363.

"The day of the Lord will come as a thief in the night."

German.


1. mf That day of wrath, that dreadful day, When heav'n and earth shall pass a - way,
What pow'r shall be the sin-ner's stay? How shall he meet that dreadful day? A-men.

2 When, shriveling like a parchèd scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll;
cr When, louder yet, and yet more dread,
ff Swells the high trump that wakes the dead;

3 *p* Oh, on that day, that wrathful day,
When man to judgment wakes from clay,
cr Be Thou, O Christ, the sinner's stay,
dim Though heaven and earth shall pass away. Amen.

Thomas de Celano, 1230.
Tr. *Sir Walter Scott.*

Alleluia.

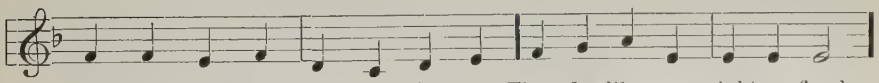
Hymn 368.

"Thou art a Priest forever."

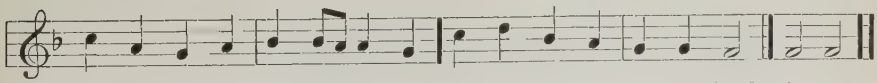
S. S. Wesley, 1868.

1. Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! His the scep - ter, His the throne;
2. Al - le - lu - ia! not as or-phans Are we left in sor - row now;
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of Heav-en, Thou on earth our Food, our Stay!

Al - le - lu - ia! His the tri-umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone:
Al - le - lu - ia! He is near us, Faith be - lieves, nor questions how:
Al - le - lu - ia! here the sin - ful Flee to Thee from day to day:



Hark! the songs of peace - ful Si - on Thun-der like a might-y flood;
Though the cloud from sight re-ceived Him, When the for - ty days were o'er;
In - ter - ces - sor, Friend of sin - ners, Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,



Je - sus out of ev - 'ry na - tion Hath redeemed us by His blood. A-men.
Shall our hearts forget His promise, "I am with you ev - er - more!"
Where the songs of all the sin - less Sweep across the crys-tal sea.

4 Alleluia! King eternal,
Thee the Lord of lords we own;
Alleluia! born of Mary,
Earth Thy footstool, heaven Thy throne:
Thou within the veil hast entered,
Robed in flesh, our great High-Priest;
Thou on earth both Priest and Victim
In the Eucharistic feast.

5 Alleluia! sing to Jesus!
His the scepter, His the throne;
Alleluia! His the triumph,
His the victory alone;
Hark! the songs of holy Sion
Thunder like a mighty flood;
Jesus out of every nation
Hath redeemed us by His blood. Amen.

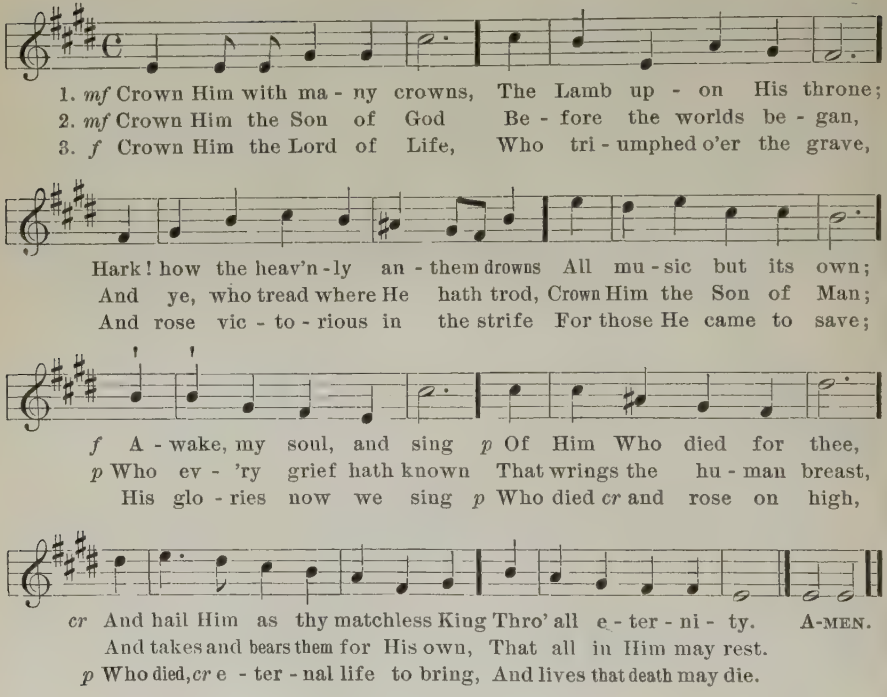
Wm. C. Dix, 1866.

Diademata.

Hymn 374.

"And on His head were many crowns."

G. J. Elvey, *d.* 1893.


1. mf Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. mf Crown Him the Son of God Be - fore the worlds be - gan,
3. f Crown Him the Lord of Life, Who tri - umphed o'er the grave,
Hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own;
And ye, who tread where He hath trod, Crown Him the Son of Man;
And rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save;
f A - wake, my soul, and sing p Of Him Who died for thee,
p Who ev - 'ry grief hath known That wrings the hu - man breast,
His glo - ries now we sing p Who died cr and rose on high,
cr And hail Him as thy matchless King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty. A-MEN.
And takes and bears them for His own, That all in Him may rest.
p Who died, cr e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.

4 *f* Crown Him of lords the Lord,
Who over all doth reign,
p Who once on earth, the Incarnate Word,
For ransomed sinners slain,
cr Now lives in realms of light,
Where saints with angels sing
f Their songs before Him day and night,
Their God, Redeemer, King.

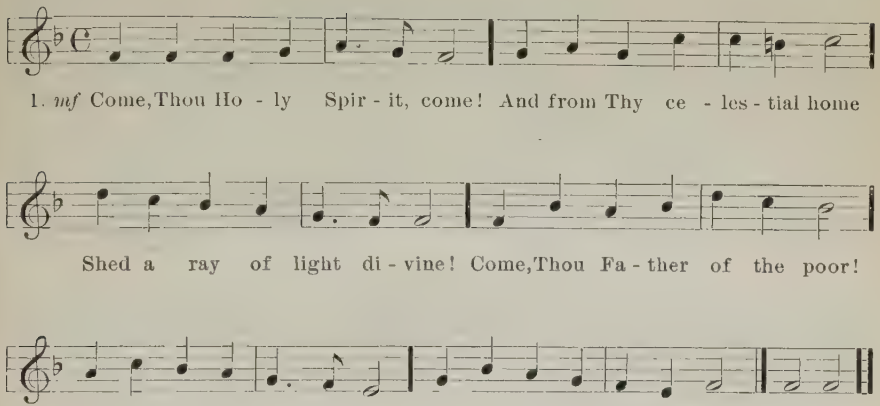
5 *ff* Crown Him the Lord of heaven,
Enthroned in worlds above;
Crown Him the King, to Whom is given,
The wondrous name of Love.
Crown Him with many crowns,
As thrones before Him fall,
Crown Him, ye kings, with many crowns,
For He is King of all. Amen.

M. Bridges, 1848.

Veni Sancte Spiritus.

Hymn 378.

S. Webbe, *d.* 1816.


1. mf Come, Thou Ho - ly Spir - it, come! And from Thy ce - les - tial home
Shed a ray of light di - vine! Come, Thou Fa - ther of the poor!
Come, Thou Source of all our store! Come, within our bo-soms shine! A - men.

2 *mp* Thou, of comforters the best;
Thou, the soul's most welcome guest;
Sweet refreshment here below;
In our labor, rest most sweet;
Grateful coolness in the heat;
Solace in the midst of woe.

3 *mf* O most blessed Light divine,
Shine within these hearts of Thine,
And our inmost being fill!
p Where Thou art not, man hath nought,
Nothing good in deed or thought,
Nothing free from taint of ill.

4 *p* Heal our wounds; our strength renew;
On our dryness pour Thy dew;
Wash the stains of guilt away:
Bend the stubborn heart and will,
Melt the frozen, warm the chill;
Guide the steps that go astray.

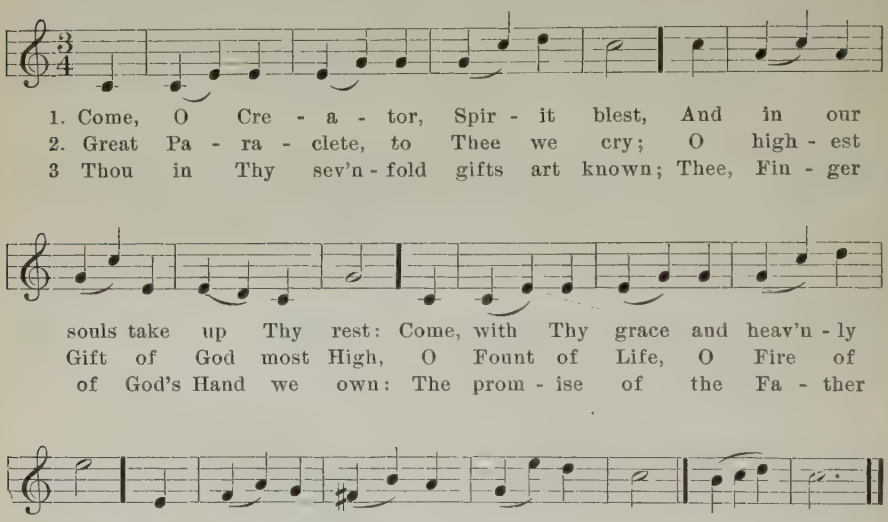
5 *mf* On the faithful, who adore
And confess Thee, evermore
In Thy sevenfold gifts descend;
Give them virtue's sure reward;
Give them Thy salvation, Lord;
Give them joys that never end.
Amen.

13th Century · *Tr. by Rev. E. Caswall*, 1849.

Veni Creator Spiritus.

Hymn 380.

" But the Comforter, Which is the Holy Ghost, Whom the Father will send in My Name, He shall teach you all things."


1. Come, O Cre - a - tor, Spir - it blest, And in our
2. Great Pa - ra - clete, to Thee we cry; O high - est
3 Thou in Thy sev'n - fold gifts art known; Thee, Fin - ger
souls take up Thy rest: Come, with Thy grace and heav'n - ly
Gift of God most High, O Fount of Life, O Fire of
of God's Hand we own: The prom - ise of the Fa - ther
aid, And fill the hearts which Thou hast made. A - MEN.
Love, O sol - emn Unc - tion from a - bove!
Thou, Who dost the tongue with pow'r en - dow.

4 Our senses kindle from above,
And make our hearts o'erflow with love:
With Thine unfailing strength refresh
The weakness of our mortal flesh.

5 Drive far from us the foe we dread,
And grant us Thy true peace instead:
With Thee for Guardian, Thee for Guide,
No evil can our steps betide.

6 Oh, let Thy grace on us bestow
The Father and the Son to know,
And Thee, thro' endless time confessed,
Of Both the Eternal Spirit Blest.

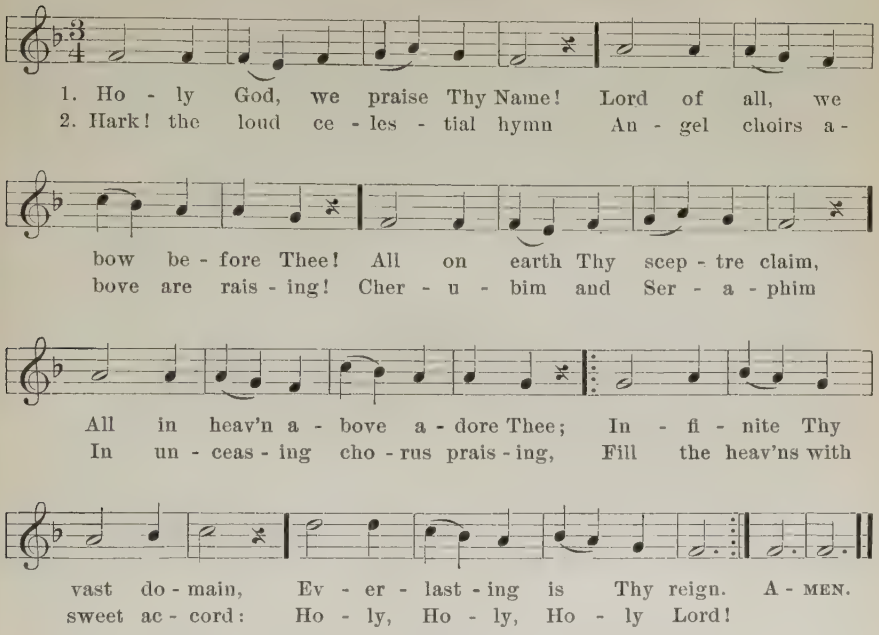
7 All glory while the ages run
Be to the Father; to the Son,
Who rose from death; like praise to Thee,
O Holy Ghost, eternally.
Amen.

10th Century: Tr. from Latin.

Deus Sanctus.

Hymn 384.

"Behold now, praise the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord."


1. Ho - ly God, we praise Thy Name! Lord of all, we
2. Hark! the loud ce - les - tial hymn An - gel choirs a -
bow be - fore Thee! All on earth Thy scep - tre claim,
bove are rais - ing! Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim
All in heav'n a - bove a - dore Thee; In - fi - nite Thy
In un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing, Fill the heav'ns with
vast do - main, Ev - er - last - ing is Thy reign. A - MEN.
sweet ac - cord: Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord!

3 Lo! the Apostolic train
Join, Thy sacred Name to hallow:
Prophets swell the loud refrain,
And the white-robed Martyrs follow;
And from morn to set of sun,
Through the Church the song goes on.

4 Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee,
While in essence only One
Undivided God, we claim Thee;
And adoring bend the knee,
While we own the mystery. AMEN.

Te Deum laudamus.

S. Ann.

Hymn 391.

"Of Whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named."

DENBY, 1687.

1. Let saints on earth in con - cert sing With those whose work is done;
2. One fam - i - ly, we dwell in Him, One Church, a-bove, be - neath;
3. One ar - my of the liv - ing God, To His command we bow;

For all the ser-vants of our King In heav'n and earth are one. A - MEN.
Though now di - vid - ed by the stream, The nar-row stream of death.
Part of the host have cross'd the flood, And part are cross-ing now.

4 E'en now to their eternal home
There pass some spirits blest;
While others to the margin come,
Waiting their call to rest.

5 JESU, be Thou our constant guide;
Then, when the word is given,
Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,
And bring us safe to heaven. AMEN.

Rev. Chas. Wesley, 1759.

Hymn 392.

"Lord, Thou hast been our Refuge from one generation to another."

1 O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast
And our eternal home:

2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home. AMEN.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.

Hymn 394.

Paradise.

"The Paradise of God."

H. SMART, 1868.

1. *mf* O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, Who doth not crave for rest?
2. *mf* O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, *p* The world is grow - ing old;
3. *mf* O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, We long to sin no more;

Who would not seek the hap - py land *dim.* Where they that loved are blest;
cr Who would not be at rest and free Where love is nev - er cold?
We long to be as pure on earth As on thy spot - less shore;

Where loy - al hearts, and true, Stand ev - er in the light,

All rap-ture, thro' and thro', *p* In God's most ho - ly sight? A - MEN.

4 *mf* O Paradise, O Paradise,
We shall not wait for long;
p E'en now the loving ear may catch
Faint fragments of thy song;
cr Where loyal hearts, etc.

5 Lord JESU, King of Paradise,
O keep us in Thy love,
cr And guide us to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
f Where loyal hearts, etc.
AMEN.

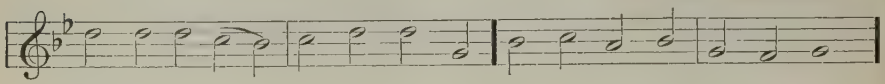
F. W. Faber, 1862.

Urbs Beata.

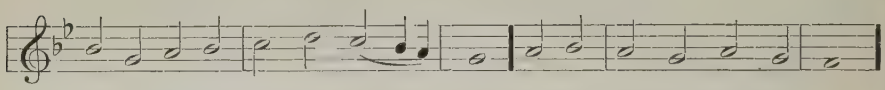
Hymn 396.

"I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband."

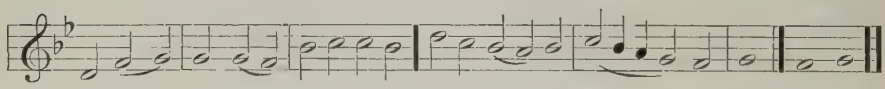
Ancient Plain-song.



1. *mf* Bless - ed cit - y, heav'n-ly Sa - lem, Vis - ion dear of peace and love,
2. *cr* From ce - les - tial realms de - scend-ing, Bri - dal glo - ry round thee shed,
3. *mf* Bright thy gates of pearl are shin - ing, They are o - pen ev - er - more;



f Who of liv-ing stones art build - ed In the height of heav'n a - bove,
p Meet for Him whose love es - poused thee, *cr* To thy Lord shalt thou be led;
cr And by vir - tue of His mer - its Thith-er faith-ful souls do soar,



mf And, with An - gel hosts en-circled, As a bride dost earth - ward move; A-MEN.
All thy streets, and all thy bulwarks Of pure gold are fash - ion - ed.
p Who for Christ's dear Name in this world Pain and trib-u - la - tion bore.

4 Many a blow and biting sculpture
Polish'd well those stones elect,
cr In there places now compacted
By the heavenly Architect,
Who therewith hath will'd forever
That His Palace should be deck'd.

5 *f* Laud and honor to the Father,
Laud and honor to the Son,
Laud and honor to the Spirit,
Ever Three, and ever One,
Consubstantial, Co-eternal,
While unending ages run.

AMEN.

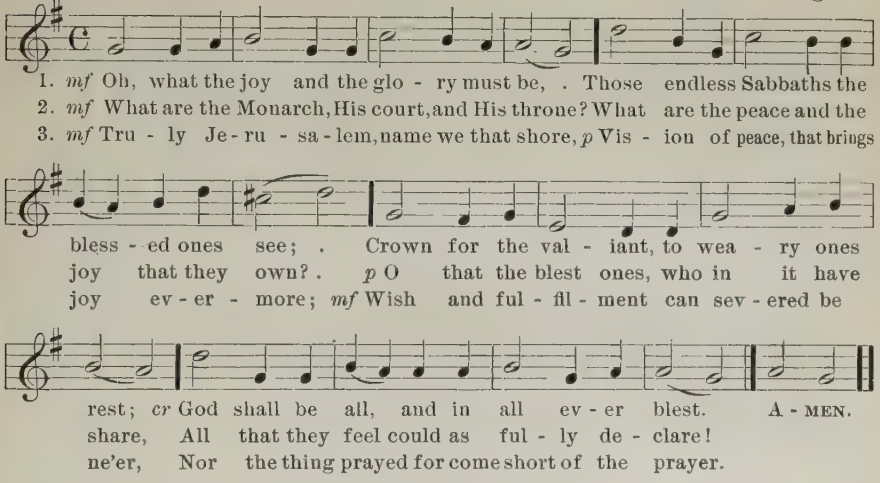
Tr. from Latin, J. M. Neale.

Hymn 397.

O Quanta Qualia.

"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."

Ancient Plain-song.


1. mf Oh, what the joy and the glo - ry must be, . Those endless Sabbaths the
2. mf What are the Monarch, His court, and His throne? What are the peace and the
3. mf Tru - ly Je - ru - sa - lem, name we that shore, p Vis - ion of peace, that brings
bless - ed ones see; . Crown for the val - iant, to wea - ry ones
joy that they own? . p O that the blest ones, who in it have
joy ev - er - more; mf Wish and ful - fil - ment can sev - ered be
rest; cr God shall be all, and in all ev - er blest. A - MEN.
share, All that they feel could as ful - ly de - clare!
ne'er, Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.

4 *p* There, where no troubles distraction can bring,
cr We the sweet anthems of Sion shall sing;
While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
Thy blessèd people eternally raise.

5 *mf* There dawns no Sabbath, no Sabbath is o'er,
Those Sabbath-keepers have one evermore;
f One and unending is that triumph-song
Which to the angels and us shall belong.

6 *p* Now, in the meanwhile, with hearts raised on high,
We for that country must yearn and must sigh;
Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,
Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.

7 *mf* Low before Him with our praises we fall,
Of Whom, and in Whom, and through Whom are all;
f Of Whom, the Father; and in Whom, the Son;
Through Whom, the Spirit, with Them ever One. AMEN.

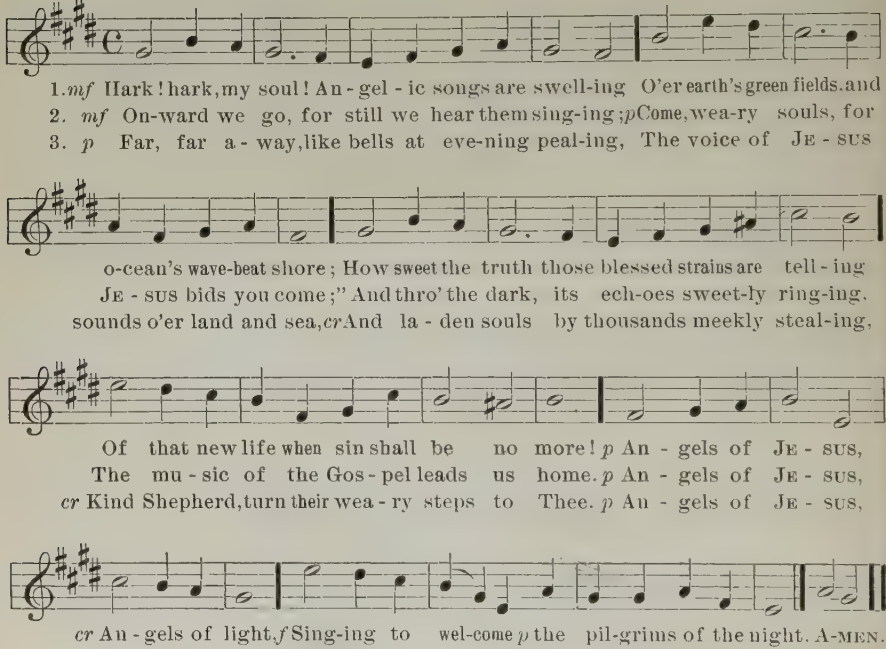
Peter Abelard, 11th Cent: TR. *J. M. Neale.*

Pilgrims.

Hymn 398.

" The night is far spent, the day is at hand."

H. SMART, 1868.


1. mf Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell-ing O'er earth's green fields and
2. mf On-ward we go, for still we hear them sing-ing; p Come, wea-ry souls, for
3. p Far, far a - way, like bells at eve-ning peal-ing, The voice of JE - SUS
o-cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell - ing
JE - SUS bids you come;" And thro' the dark, its ech-oes sweet-ly ring-ing.
sounds o'er land and sea, cr And la - den souls by thousands meekly steal-ing,
Of that new life when sin shall be no more! p An - gels of JE - SUS,
The mu - sic of the Gos - pel leads us home. p An - gels of JE - SUS,
cr Kind Shepherd, turn their wea - ry steps to Thee. p An - gels of JE - SUS,
cr An - gels of light, f Sing-ing to wel-come p the pil-grims of the night. A-MEN.

4 mf Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journeys end in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
p Angels of JESUS, etc.

5 mf Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
cr And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
p Angels of JESUS, etc.

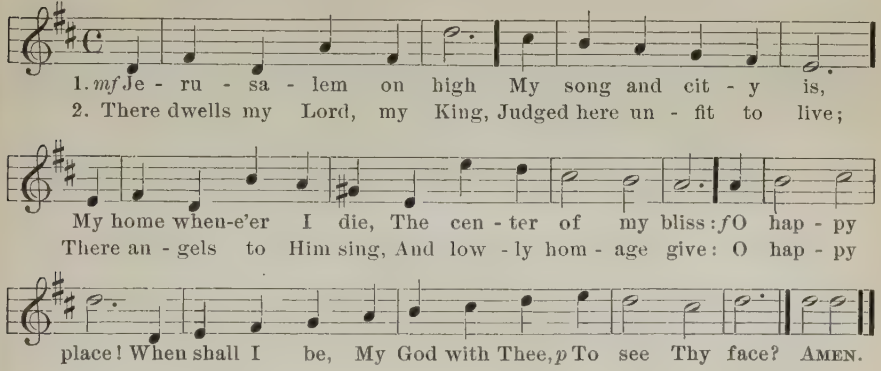
Rev. F. W. Faber, 1854.

Darwall.

Hymn 401.

"*And I, John, saw the Holy City, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven.*"

Rev. J. Darwall, 1770.


1. mf Je - ru - sa - lem on high My song and cit - y is,
2. There dwells my Lord, my King, Judged here un - fit to live;
My home when-e'er I die, The cen - ter of my bliss: f O hap - py
There an - gels to Him sing, And low - ly hom - age give: O hap - py
place! When shall I be, My God with Thee, p To see Thy face? Amen.

3 The Patriarchs of old
There from their travel cease;
The Prophets there behold
Their longed-for Prince of Peace:
O happy place, etc,

4 The Lamb's Apostles there
I might with joy behold,
The harpers I might hear
Harping on harps of gold:
O happy place, etc,

5 The bleeding Martyrs, they
Within these courts are found,
Clothed in pure array,
Their scars with glory crowned:
O happy place, etc.

6 Ah me! ah me! that I
In Kedar's tents here stay;
No place like that on high;
Lord, thither guide my way:
O happy place, etc. Amen.

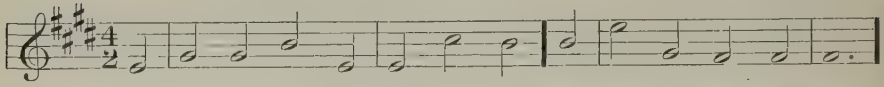
Rev. Samuel Crossman.

Southwell.

Hymn 402.

"Here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come."

H. S. Irons, 1861.



1. Je - ru - sa - lem! my hap - py home! When shall I come to thee?
2. O hap - py har - bor of the saints, O sweet and pleas - ant soil,
3. Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! God grant I once may see
4. Thy walls are made of pre - cious stones, Thy bul-warks diamonds square,

When shall my sor-rows have an end? Thy joy when shall I see? A-men.
In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil!
Thy end - less joys, and of the same Par - tak - er aye to be!
Thy gates are of right o - rient pearl, Ex - ceed-ing rich and rare.

5 Thy turrets and thy pinnacles
With carbuncles do shine;
Thy very streams are paved with gold,
Surpassing clear and fine.

6 There David stands with harp in hands,
As master of the choir;
Ten thousand times that man were blest,
That might his music hear.

7 Our Lady sings Magnificat
With tones surpassing sweet,
And all the Virgins bear their part,
Sitting about her feet.

8 Te Deum doth Saint Ambrose sing,
Saint Austin doth the like;
Old Simeon and Zachary
Have not their songs to seek.

9 There Magdalene hath left her moan,
And cheerfully doth sing
With blessèd saints whose harmony
In every street doth ring.

10 Jerusalem, my happy home,
Would God I were in thee;
Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see. Amen.

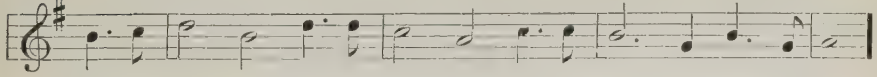
Vers. J. Montgomery, 1802, alt.

Hymn 404.

"Very excellent things are spoken of thee, thou City of God."

1. Dai - ly, dai - ly ring the prais - es Of the Cit - y God hath made;
2. All the walls of that dear Cit - y Are of bright and burnished gold;

In the beau-teous fields of E - den, Its foun-da - tion stones are laid;
It is match-less in its beau - ty, And its treas - ures are un - told.



Oh, that I had wings of an - gels, Here to spread and heav'nward fly;

I would seek the gates of Zi - on, Far be-yond the star-ry sky! A - MEN.

3 In the midst of that dear City
Christ is reigning on His seat,
And the Angels swing their censers
In a ring about His feet.
Oh, that I, etc.

4 From the throne a river issues
Clear as crystal, passing bright,
And it traverses the City,
Like a beam of silver light.
Oh, that I, etc.

5 There the wind is sweetly fragrant,
And is laden with the song
Of the Seraphs, and the Elders,
And the great redeemed throng.
Oh, that I, etc.

6 Oh, I would my ears were open
Here to catch that happy strain!
Oh, I would my eyes some vision
Of that Eden could attain.
Oh, that I, etc.

Baring-Gould.

S. Alphege.

Hymn 406.

" Here we have no continuing city, but we seek one to come."

H. J. Gauntlett, 1848.

1. *p* Brief life is here our por - tion; Brief sor - row, short-lived care;
2. *mf* O hap - py re - tri - bu - tion! Short toil, e - ter - nal rest;
3. And now we fight the bat - tle, But then shall wear the crown

cr The life that knows no end - ing, The tear - less life is there. A-men.
For mor - tals and for sin - ners A man - sion with the blest!
Of full and ev - er - last - ing And pas - sion - less re - nown;

4 *p* And now we watch and struggle,
And now we live in hope,
And Sion in her anguish
With Babylon must cope;

5 *mf* But He, Whom now we trust in,
Shall then be seen and known;
And they that know and see Him
Shall have Him for their own.

6 *cr* The morning shall awaken,
The shadows shall decay,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day.

7 *f* There God, our King and Portion
In fulness of His grace,
Shall we behold for ever,
p And worship face to face.

8 *mf* O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country
That eager hearts expect!

9 *p* Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
mf Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever Blest. Amen.

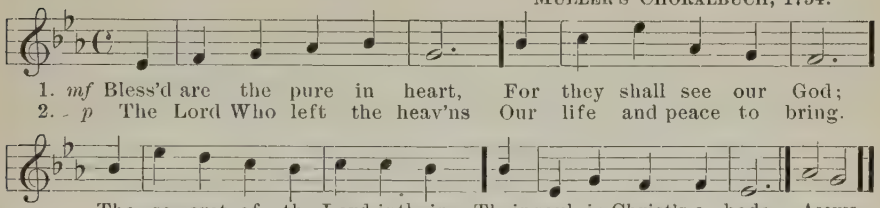
S. Bernard of Cluny, 1145.
Tr. by Rev. J. M. Neale, 1858.

Franconia.

Hymn 410.

" Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."

MÜLLER'S CHORALBUCH, 1754.


1. mf Bless'd are the pure in heart, For they shall see our God;
2. p The Lord Who left the heav'ns Our life and peace to bring.
The se - cret of the Lord is theirs; Their soul is Christ's a - bode. AMEN.
To dwell in low - li - ness with men, Their Pat-tern and their King;

3 Still to the lowly soul
He doth Himself impart,
cr And for His dwelling and His Throne
Chooseth the poor in heart.

4 *p* Lord, we Thy presence seek;
May ours this blessing be;
cr Give us a pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee. AMEN.

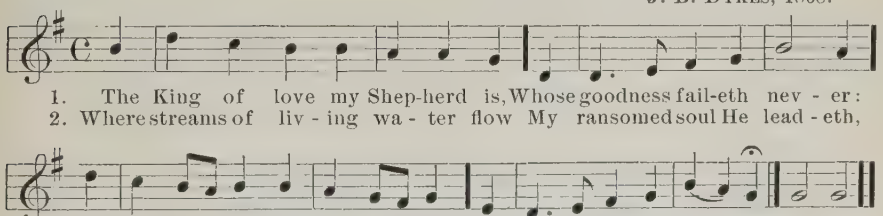
Rev. J. Keble, 1818.

Dominus Regit Me.

Hymn 412.

" The Lord is my Shepherd."

J. B. DYKES, 1868.


1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose goodness fail-eth nev - er:
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My ransomed soul He lead - eth,
I noth - ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er. A - MEN.
And, where the ver-dant past-ures grow, With food ce-les-tial feed- eth.

3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy Cross before to guide me.

5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And oh, what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth!

6 And so through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house forever. AMEN.

Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1868.

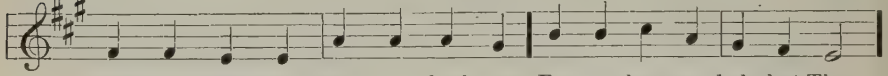
Dulce Carmen.

Hymn 421.

" The ark of the covenant went before them."

HAYDN, *d.* 1806.

1. *mf* Lead us, heav'nly Fa - ther, lead us O'er the world's tem-pest-uous sea;
2. *p* Sav-iour, breathe for-give-ness o'er us, All our weak - ness Thou dost know;
3. *mf* Spir - it of our God, de - scend-ing, Fill our hearts with heav'n-ly joy;



Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but Thee;
Thou didst tread this earth be - fore us; Thou didst feel its keen-est woe;
Love with ev - 'ry pas - sion blend-ing, Pleas-ure that can nev - er cloy;

Yet pos-sess-ing ev - 'ry bless-ing, If our God our Fa-ther be. A - MEN.
Lone and drear-y, faint and wea - ry, Thro' the des - ert Thou didst go.
Thus pro-vid - ed, pardoned, guided, Noth-ing can our peace de-stroy.

J. Edmeston, 1821.

Hymn 422.

" Praise the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me praise His Holy Name."

1 *f* PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

2 *f* Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

3 *p* Father-like He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
cr Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely yet His mercy flows.

4 *f* Angels in the height adore Him!
Ye behold Him face to face;
Saints triumphant bow before Him!
Gathered in from every race.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.
AMEN.

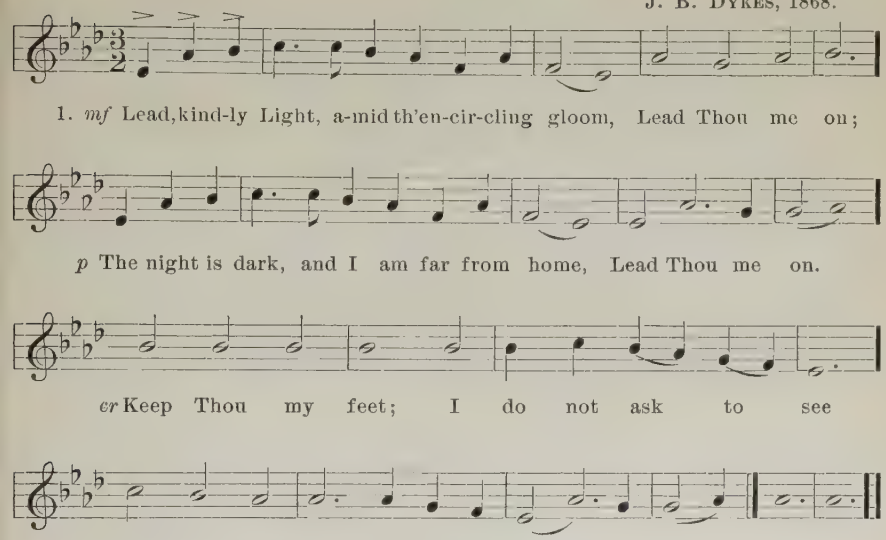
Rev. H. F. Lyte, 1834.

Lux Benigna.

Hymn 423.

"In the day time also He led them with a cloud, and all the night through with a light of fire."

J. B. Dykes, 1868.


1. mf Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th'en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on;
p The night is dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on.
cr Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The dis - tant scene: p one step e - nough for me. A - men.

2 *mf* I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; (*p*) but now
Lead Thou me on.
cr I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: (*p*) remember not past years.

3 *mf* So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, (*p*) till
The night is gone;
cr And with the morn those Angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, (*p*) and lost awhile. Amen.

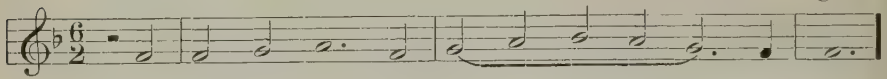
J. H. Newman, 1833.

Aeterna Christi Munera.

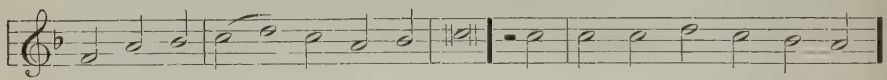
Hymn 430.

"And the wall of the city had twelve foundations, and in them the names of the twelve Apostles of the Lamb."

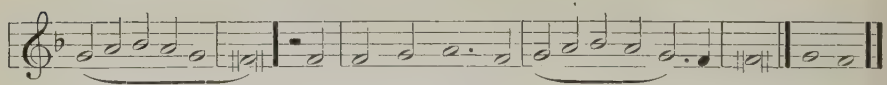
Ancient Plain-song.



1. *f* Th'e-ter-nal gifts of Christ . . . . . the King,
2. For they the Church-es' Prin - - - - - ces are,
3. *mf* Theirs is the stead-fast faith . . . . . of Saints,



Th' A-pos-tles' glo - ry, let us sing; And all, with hearts of gladness
Tri-um-phant Lead-ers in the war, In heav'n-ly courts a war-rior
And hope that nev-er yields nor faints, And love of Christ in per-fect



raise . . . . Due hymns of thank-ful love . . . and praise. A-MEN.
band, ... True lights to light-en ev - - 'ry land.
glow . . . . That lays the prince of this . . world low.

4 In them the Father's glory shone,
In them the Will of God the Son,
In them exults the Holy Ghost,
cr Through them rejoice the heavenly Host.

5 *p* To Thee, Redeemer, now we cry,
That Thou wouldst join to them on high
Thy servants, who this grace implore,
mf For ever and for evermore. AMEN.

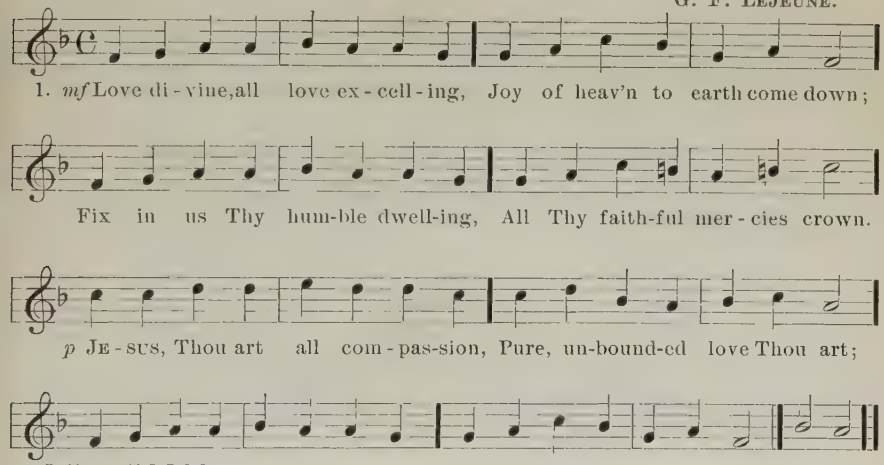
Latin: Tr. by Rev. J. M. Neale.

Love Divine.

Hymn 432.

"Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and He will dwell with them."

G. F. LEJEUNE.


1. mf Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n to earth come down;
Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer - cies crown.
p JE - SUS, Thou art all com - pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
cr Vis - it us with Thy sal - va-tion, dim En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart. A - MEN.

Used by arr. with G. F. LEJEUNE.

2 *mf* Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Come to us, dear Lord, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
cr Thee we would be alway blessing;
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
f Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing;
Glory in Thy perfect love.

3 *mf* Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be:
Let us see our whole salvation,
Perfectly secured in Thee:
cr Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place:
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise. AMEN.

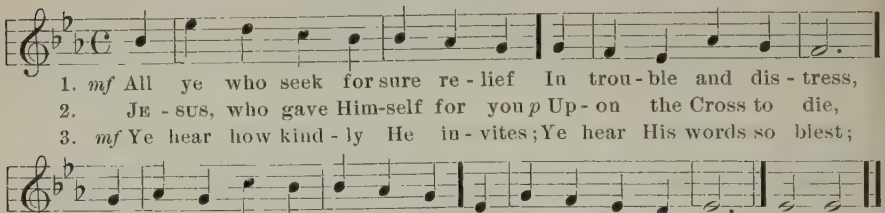
Rev. Charles Wesley, 1747.

S. Peter.

Hymn 434.

"*Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.*"

A. R. Reinagle, 1830.


1. mf All ye who seek for sure re - lief In trou - ble and dis - tress,
2. Je - sus, who gave Him-self for you p Up - on the Cross to die,
3. mf Ye hear how kind - ly He in - vites; Ye hear His words so blest;
What - ev - er sor-row vex the mind, Or guilt the soul op - press. A - men.
cr O - pens to you His sa-cred Heart, O to that Heart draw nigh.
"All ye that la - bor, come to Me And I will give you rest."

4 *mf* O Jesus, Joy of Saints on high,
Thou Hope of sinners here,
Attracted by those loving words
To Thee we lift our prayer.

5 *p* Wash Thou our wounds in that dear Blood
Which from Thy Heart doth flow;
cr A new and contrite heart on all
Who cry to Thee bestow. Amen.

Hymn 433.

"*Unto you therefore which believe He is precious.*"

1 *mf* How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
p It soothes our sorrows, heals our wounds
cr And drives away our fear.

2 *p* It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3 *mf* Dear Name, the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

4 *f* Jesus! my Shepherd, Guardian, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

5 *p* Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought·
cr But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

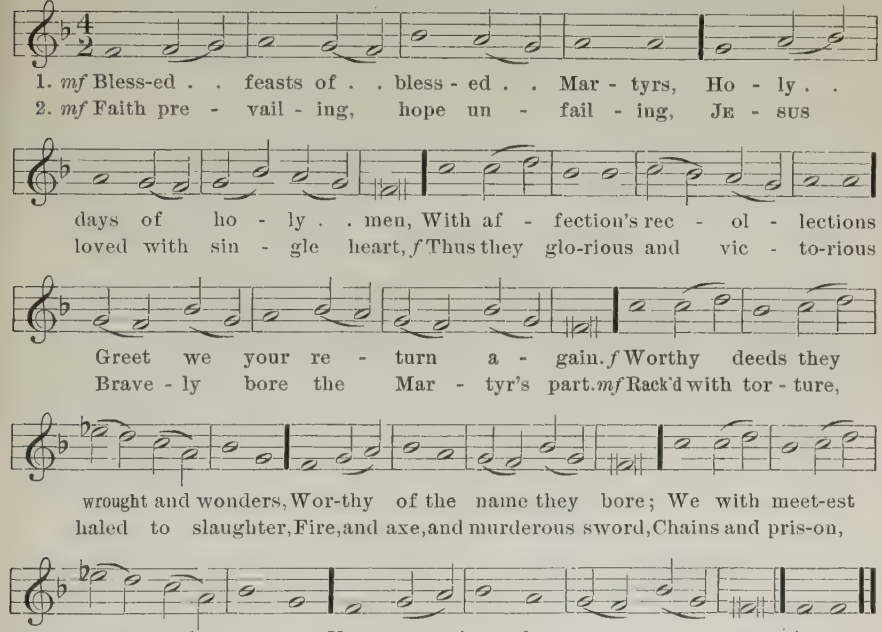
6 *mf* Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath:
p And may the music of Thy Name
Refresh my soul in death. Amen.

Rev. John Newton, 1779.

Alla Trinita.

Hymn 440.

"They were stoned, they were sawn asunder, were tempted, were slain with the sword; being destitute, afflicted, tormented; of whom the world was not worthy."


1. mf Blessed . . feasts of . . blessed . . Martyrs, Holy . .
2. mf Faith prevailing, hope unfailing, Jesus
days of holy . . men, With affection's recollections
loved with single heart, f Thus they glorious and victorious
Greet we your return again. f Worthy deeds they
Brave ly bore the Martyr's part. mf Rack'd with torture,
wrought and wonders, Worthy of the name they bore; We with meetest
haled to slaughter, Fire, and axe, and murderous sword, Chains and prison,
praise and sweetest, Honor them for ever more. Amen.
foes' derision They endured for Christ the Lord.

3 *p* So they passed through pain and sorrow,
Till they sank in death to rest;
cr Earth's rejected, God's elected,
Gained a portion with the blest.

mf By contempt of worldly pleasures,
And by deeds of valor done,
f They have reached the land of Angels,
And with them are knit in one.

4 Made co-heirs with Christ in glory,
His celestial bliss they share;
p May they now before Him bending
Help us onward by their prayer.

That, this weary life completed,
And its fleeting trials past,
We may win eternal glory,
In our Father's home at last.

AMEN.

Latin: Tr. by Rev. J. M. Neale.

Westminster.

Hymn 441.

"Thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, Whose name is Holy: I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit."

J. Turle, 1843.

1. *mf* My God, how won - der - ful Thou art, Thy ma - jes - ty how bright,
2. *p* How dread are Thine e - ter - nal years, O ev - er - last - ing Lord,
3. *mf* How won - der - ful, how beau - ti - ful, The sight of Thee must be,

How beau-ti - ful Thy mer - cy - seat, In depths of burn-ing light! A - men.
By prostrate spir-its day and night In - ces-sant-ly a - dored!
Thine end-less wisdom, boundless pow'r, And aw-ful pu - ri - ty!

4*p* Oh, how I fear Thee, Living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears,
And worship Thee with trembling hope,
And penitential tears!

5 *cr* Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art,
For Thou hast stoop'd to ask of me
dim. The love of my poor heart.

6*mf* No earthly father loves like Thee,
No mother, e'er so mild,
Bears and forbears as Thou hast done
With me Thy sinful child.

7 Father of Jesus, love's reward,
What rapture will it be,
Prostrate before Thy Throne to lie,
And gaze and gaze on Thee.

F. W. Faber, 1848.

Laudes Domini.

Hymn 445.

"In everything give thanks."

J. Barnby, 1868.

1. *mf* When morn-ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries
2. *mf* Whene'er the sweet church bell Peals o - ver hill and dell,

f May Je - sus Christ be praised. *p* A - like at work and prayer.
f May Je - sus Christ be praised! *p* O hark to what it sings,

cr To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised. A - MEN.
cr As joy - ous - ly it rings, May Je - sus Christ be praised.

3 *mf* My tongue shall never tire
Of chanting with the choir,
f May Jesus Christ be praised!
p This song of sacred joy,
cr It never seems to cloy,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

4 *p* When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
mf May Jesus Christ be praised!
p When evil thoughts molest,
cr With this I shield my breast,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

5 *p* Does sadness fill my mind?
cr A solace here I find,
mf May Jesus Christ be praised!
p Or fades my earthly bliss?
cr My comfort still is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

6 *mf* The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say,
f May Jesus Christ be praised!
p The powers of darkness fear,
cr When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

7 *f* In Heav'n's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
ff May Jesus Christ be praised!
f Let earth, and sea, and sky
cr From depth to height reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

8 *mf* Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
f May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this the eternal song
Through ages all along,
cr May Jesus Christ be praised!

AMEN.

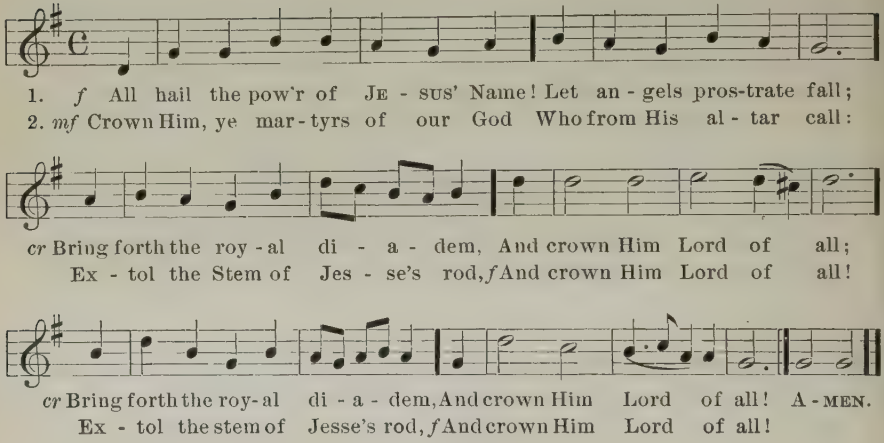
Tr. E. Caswall, 1854.

Coronation.

Hymn 450.

"He is Lord of lords and King of kings."

O. HOLDEN, 1793.


1. f All hail the pow'r of JE - SUS' Name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
2. mf Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of our God Who from His al - tar call:
cr Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
Ex - tol the Stem of Jes - se's rod, f And crown Him Lord of all!
cr Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all! A - MEN.
Ex - tol the stem of Jesse's rod, f And crown Him Lord of all!

3 *mf* Hail Him, the Heir of David's line,
Whom David, Lord did call:
The God incarnate, Man divine!
f And crown Him Lord of all!

4 *f* Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him Who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all!

5 *p* Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
cr Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
f And crown Him Lord of all!

6 *ff* Let every kindred, every tribe,
Before Him prostrate fall!
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all! AMEN.

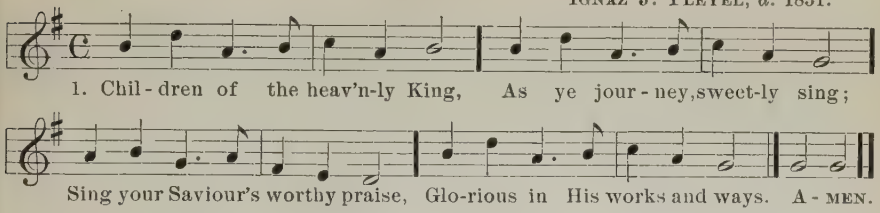
Rev. E. Perronet, 1785.

Pleyel's Hymn.

Hymn 452.

"The ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs."

IGNAZ J. PLEYEL, *d.* 1831.


1. Chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet-ly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise, Glo-rious in His works and ways. A - MEN.

2 We are traveling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod:
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light!
Sion's city is in sight:
There our endless home shall be,
There our Lord we soon shall see.

4 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
JESUS Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

5 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

AMEN.

Rev. John Cennick, 1743.

Hymn 453.

"And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon to shine in it; for the glory of the Lord did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof."

1 *mf* O MOTHER dear, Jerusalem,
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?

2 *mf* O happy harbor of God's saints!
O sweet and pleasant soil!
In thee no sorrow can be found,
Nor grief, nor care, nor toil.

3 *p* No murky cloud o'ershadows thee,
Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
cr But every soul shines as the sun;
For God Himself gives light.

4 *mf* O my sweet home, Jerusalem,
Thy joys when shall I see?
The King that sitteth on thy throne
In His felicity?

5 *mf* Thy gardens and thy goodly walks
Continually are green,
Where grow such sweet and pleasant flowers
As nowhere else are seen.

6 *mf* Right through thy streets, with silver sound,
The living waters flow,
And on the banks, on either side,
The trees of life do grow.

7 *mf* Those trees for evermore bear fruit,
And evermore do spring:
There evermore the angels are,
And evermore do sing.

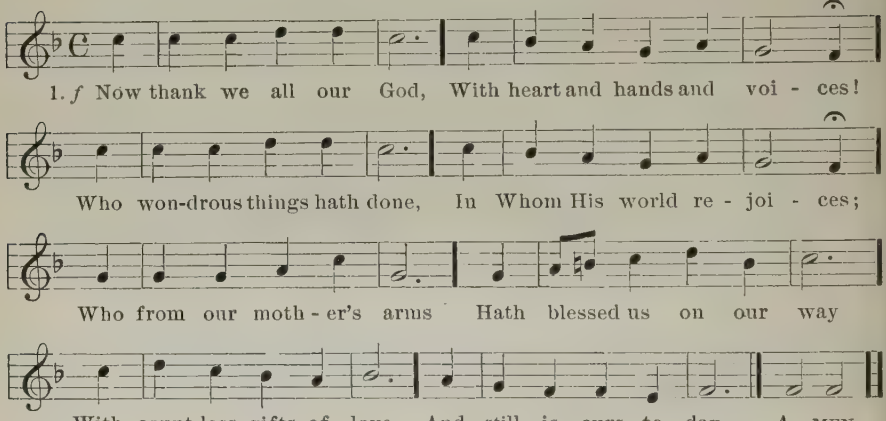
8 *f* Jerusalem, my happy home,
Would God I were in thee!
Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see! AMEN.

Nun Danket.

Hymn 466.

" O clap your hands together, all ye people: O sing unto God with the voice of melody."

JOHANN CRUGER, 1648.


1. f Now thank we all our God, With heart and hands and voi - ces!
Who won-drous things hath done, In Whom His world re - joi - ces;
Who from our moth - er's arms Hath blessed us on our way
With count-less gifts of love; And still is ours to - day. A - MEN.

2 *mf* O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us!
With ever joyful hearts
p And blessèd peace to cheer us;
mf And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
cr And free us from all ills
f In this world and the next. AMEN.

M. Rinkart, 1636: *Tr. C. Winkworth*, 1858.

Doxology.

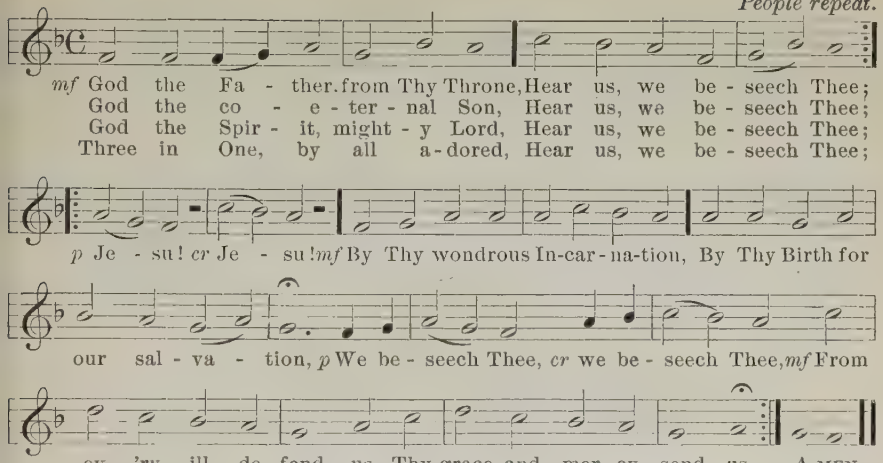
To God, the Father, Son,
And ever blessèd Spirit,
Eternal Three in One,
Be glory due Thy merit;
As was in ages past,
Is now, and still shall be,
While endless ages last,
Most Holy Trinity. AMEN.

Metrical Litany.

Hymn 468.

German.

People repeat.


mf God the Fa - ther, from Thy Throne, Hear us, we be - seech Thee;
God the co - e - ter - nal Son, Hear us, we be - seech Thee;
God the Spir - it, might - y Lord, Hear us, we be - seech Thee;
Three in One, by all a - dored, Hear us, we be - seech Thee;
p Je - su! cr Je - su! mf By Thy wondrous In-car - na-tion, By Thy Birth for
our sal - va - tion, p We be - seech Thee, cr we be - seech Thee, mf From
ev - 'ry ill de - fend us, Thy grace and mer - cy send us. A-MEN.

p Jesu! Jesu!

2 *mf* By Thy Fasting and Temptation,
By Thy nights of supplication,
p We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
mf From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us.

p Jesu! Jesu!

3 *mf* By Thy works of sweet compassion,
By Thy Cross and bitter Passion,
p We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
mf From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us.

p Jesu! Jesu!

4 By Thy Blood for sinners flowing,
cr By Thy Death true life bestowing,
p We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
mf From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us.

p Jesu! Jesu!

5 *f* By Thy glorious Resurrection,
Earnest of our own perfection,
p We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
mf From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us.

p Jesu! Jesu!

6 *f* To the Father's Throne ascended,
All Thy pain and sorrows ended,
p We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
mf From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us.

p Jesu! Jesu!

7 *mf* Advocate for sinners pleading,
With the Father interceding,
p We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
mf From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us. AMEN.

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart.

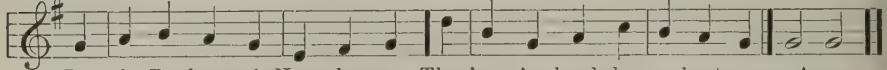
Old Hundred.

Hymn 469.

"O praise ye the Lord, all ye nations."

L. Bourgeois, 1543.

1. *f* From all that dwell be - low the skies Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise!
2. *f* E - ter - nal are Thy mer - cies, Lord, And truth e - ter - nal is Thy word:



Let the Re-deemer's Name be sung Thro' ev - 'ry land, by ev-'ry tongue. Amen.

cr Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, *ff* Till suns shall rise and set no more.

I. Watts, 1719.

Hymn 470.

1 *f* All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

2 *mf* Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make:
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

3 *f* O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4 *mf* For why! the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
cr His truth at all times firmly stood,
f And shall from age to age endure. Amen.

Rev. W. Kethe, 1561.

Doxology.

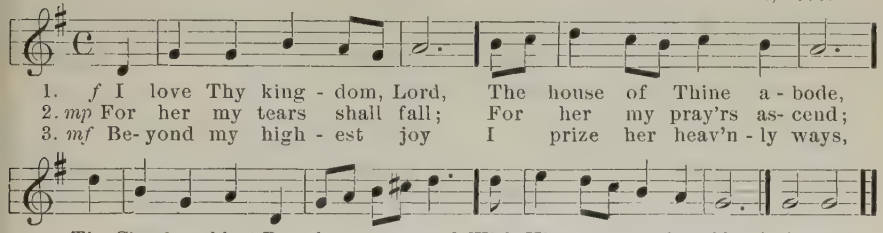
Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow!
Praise Him, all creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! Amen.

S. Thomas, S. M.

Hymn 485.

" O pray for the peace of Jerusalem ; they shall prosper that love thee."

AARON WILLIAMS, 1770.


1. f I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
2. mp For her my tears shall fall; For her my pray'rs as- cend;
3. mf Be- yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways,
The Church our blest Re - deem-er saved With His own precious blood. A-MEN.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet commun-ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.

4 *mf* JESUS, Thou friend divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.

5 *f* Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Sion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven. AMEN.

Rev. Timothy Dwight, 1785.

Innocents.

Hymn 486.

" The morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy."

1 *f* SONGS of praise the angels sang;
Heaven with alleluias rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When He spake and it was done.

2 *mf* Songs of praise awoke the morn,
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose, when He
Captive led captivity.

3 *p* Heaven and earth must pass away;
mf Songs of praise shall crown that day:
God will make new heavens and earth;
f Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4 *p* And shall man alone be dumb,
Till that glorious kingdom come?
cr No; the Church delights to raise
f Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.

5 *mf* Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

6 *f* Hymns of glory, songs of praise,
FATHER, unto Thee we raise;
JESU, glory unto Thee,
With the SPIRIT, ever be. AMEN.

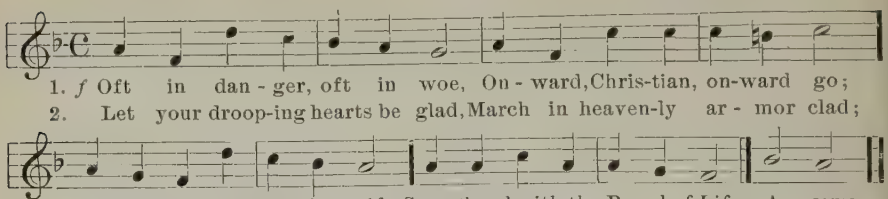
James Montgomery, 1819.

University College.

Hymn 506.

"Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward."

H. J. Gauntlett, 1848.


1. f Oft in dan - ger, oft in woe, On - ward, Chris-tian, on-ward go;
2. Let your droop-ing hearts be glad, March in heaven-ly ar - mor clad;
Fight the fight, maintain the strife, Strengthened with the Bread of Life. A - men.
Fight, nor think the bat - tle long, Soon shall vic-t'ry tune your song.

3 *p* Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
cr Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if (*dim*) great your need.

4 *f* Onward then to battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go.

Amen.

H. K. White, 1812.

Hymn 507.

"Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life."

1 *f* The Son of God goes forth to war,
A Kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar!
Who follows in His train?

2 *mf* Who best can drink his cup of woe,
f Triumphant over pain,
p Who patient bears His cross below,
f He follows in His train.

3 *mf* The Martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
cr And called on Him to save.

4 *dim* Like Him, with pardon on his tongue
In midst of mortal pain,
mf He prayed for them that did the wrong;
f Who follows in His train?

5 A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valiant Saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame.

6 They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane,
p They bowed their necks, the death to feel;
Who follows in their train?

7 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.

8 They climbed the steep ascent of Heaven
mf Through peril, toil, and pain;
p O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train. Amen.

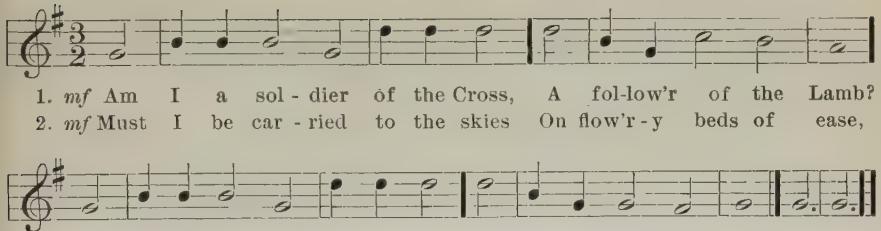
Bp. Reginald Heber, 1827.

Marlow.

Hymn 508.

"Fight the good fight."

Rev. J. Chetham, 1718.


1. mf Am I a sol - dier of the Cross, A fol-low'r of the Lamb?
2. mf Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow'r - y beds of ease,
And shall I fear to own His cause, p Or blush to speak His Name? A - men.
While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?

3 *mf* Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
p Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 *f* Sure I must fight if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the cross, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

5 *f* Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They view the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

6 *f* When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine. Amen.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1724.

Hymn 509.

"Put on the whole armor of God."

1 *f* Soldiers of Christ, arise,
And put your armor on;
Strong in the strength which God supplies,
Thro' His eternal Son.

2 *f* Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in His mighty power;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3 *f* Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.

4 *mf* From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray:
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
cr And win the well-fought day.

5 *p* That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
cr Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone,
f And stand complete at last. Amen.

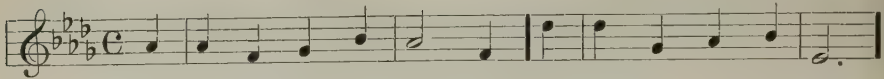
Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749.

Lancashire.

Hymn 510.

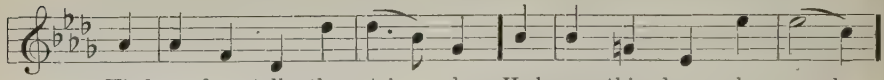
"Be strong and of a good courage . . . And the Lord, He it is that doth go before thee."

H. SMART, 1867.



1. *f* Go for-ward, Christian sol - dier, Be-neath His ban - ner true,
2. *mf* Go for-ward, Christian sol - dier! Fear not the se - cret foe;

The Lord Him-self, thy Lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub-due.
p Far more o'er thee are watch - ing Than hu - man eyes can know:



mp His love fore-tells thy tri - als; He knows thine hour - ly need,
cr Trust on - ly Christ, thy Cap - tain: Cease not to watch and pray;

cr He can with bread of heav - en, Thy faint-ing spir - it feed. A-MEN.
Heed not the treach'rous voi - ces That lure thy soul a-stray.

3 *mf* Go forward, Christian soldier!
Nor dream of peaceful rest,
Till Satan's host is vanquished
And heaven is all possessed;
Till Christ Himself shall call thee
To lay thine armor by,
cr And wear in endless glory
The crown of victory.

4 *f* Go forward, Christian soldier!
Fear not the gathering night:
The Lord has been thy shelter;
The Lord will be thy light.
mf When morn His face revealeth,
cr Thy dangers all are past:
p O pray that faith and virtue
May keep thee to the last! AMEN.

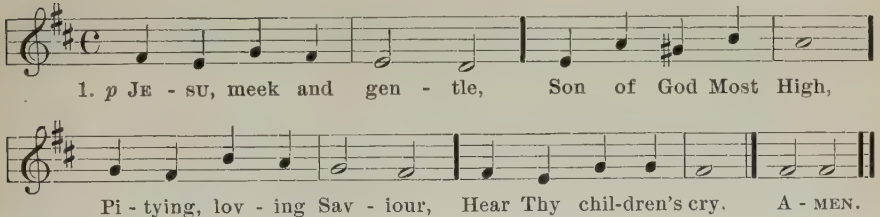
Rev. L. Tuttiett, 1861.

S. Constantine.

Hymn 534.

"Little children, keep yourselves from idols."

W. H. Monk, 1861?



2 *mf* Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
dim Which our soul detains.

3 *mf* Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love.
Draw us, Holy Jesus,
To the realms above.

4 *p* Lead us on our journey,
cr Be Thyself the Way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

5 *p* Jesu, meek and gentle,
Son of God Most High,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry. Amen.

Rev. G. R. Prynne, 1856.

Hymn 535.

"When thou liest down thou shalt not be afraid; yea, thou shalt lie down and thy sleep shall be sweet."

1 Now the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh;
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky;

2 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

3 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep, blue sea.

4 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sins restrain.

5 Through the long night-watches,
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

6 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes. Amen.

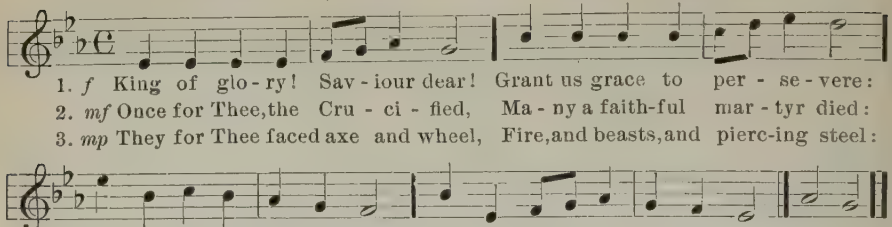
Rev. S. Baring-Gould, 1865.

Posen.

Hymn 549.

"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."

C. G. Strattner, 1691.


1. f King of glo-ry! Sav-iour dear! Grant us grace to per-se-vere:
2. mf Once for Thee, the Cru-ci-fied, Ma-ny a faith-ful mar-tyr died:
3. mp They for Thee faced axe and wheel, Fire, and beasts, and pierc-ing steel:
Lead-er of the hosts of God, May we tread where Thou hast trod! A-men.
How can we, Thy children, show All our love, for all Thy woe?
Like them, may we suf-fer shame, Pain or loss for Thy dear Name.

4 *mp* Bearing calmly for our Lord
Thoughtless jest or bitter word;
Curbing angry speech and tear,
Strong in Thee to persevere.

5 *mf* Persevere! Thy yoke is light,
cr Persevere! Thy crown is bright.
f Persevere, and we shall sing
In the palace of our King. Amen.

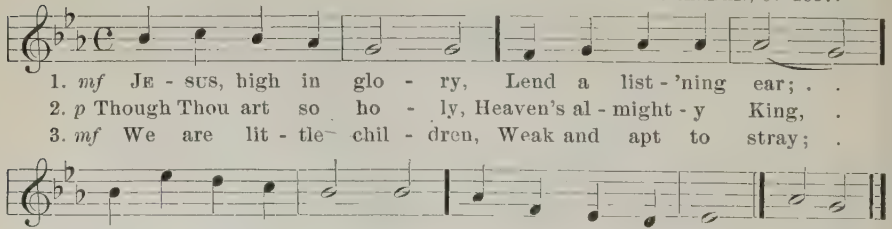
E. H. Mitchell, 1881.

Enon.

Hymn 550.

"He took them up in His arms, put His hands upon them and blessed them."

O. M. Fielden, *b.* 1837.


1. mf Je-sus, high in glo-ry, Lend a list-'ning ear;
2. p Though Thou art so ho-ly, Heaven's al-might-y King,
3. mf We are lit-tle chil-dren, Weak and apt to stray;
When we bow be-fore Thee, Chil-dren's prais-es hear. A-men.
Thou wilt stoop to lis-ten, When Thy praise we sing.
Sav-iour, guide and keep us In the heavenly way.

4 *p* Save us, Lord, from sinning;
Watch us day by day;
cr Help us now to love Thee;
Take our sins away.

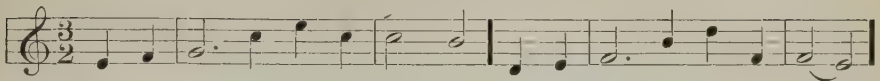
5 *mp* Then, when Thou dost call us
To our heavenly home,
f We shall gladly answer,
Saviour, Lord, we come. Amen.

J. E. Clark, 1847.

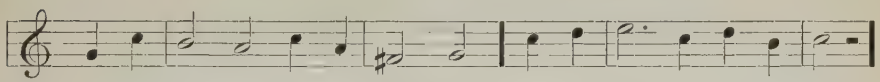
Little Clusters.

Hymn 577.

"Go ye also into the vineyard."



1. *mf* In the vine - yard of our Fa - ther, Dai - ly work we find to do:



Scat-ter'd gleanings we may gath - er, Tho' we are but young and few;

Lit - tle clus - ters, lit - tle clus - ters, Help to fill the gar-ners too. A - MEN.

2 *mf* Toiling early in the morning,
Catching moments through the day,
Nothing small or lowly scorning,
While we work, and watch, and pray;
Gath'ring gladly,
Free-will offerings by the way.

3 *mp* Not for selfish praise or glory,
Not for objects nothing worth,
cr But to send the blessed story
Of the Gospel o'er the earth,
Telling mortals
Of our Lord and Saviour's birth.

4 *mf* Up and ever at our calling,
p Till in death our lips are dumb,
cr Or till, sin's dominion falling,
Christ shall in His kingdom come,
And His children
Reach their everlasting home.

5 *f* Steadfast, then, in our endeavor,
Heavenly Father, may we be;
And forever, and forever,
We will give the praise to Thee;
Alleluia!
Singing all eternity. AMEN.

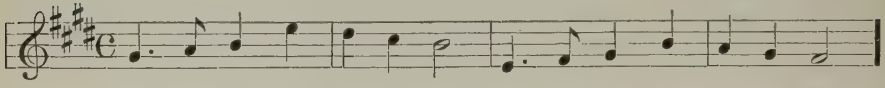
Thomas Mackellar, 1845.

Innocents.

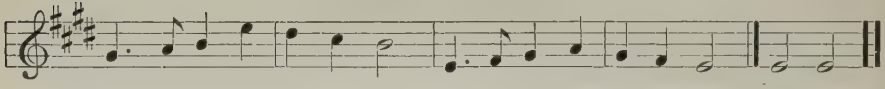
Hymn 581.

"Take the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God."

THIBAUT, 1254.



1. Sol - diers of the Cross, a - rise! Gird you with your ar - mor bright!
2. O'er a faith - less fall - en world, Raise your ban - ner in the sky;
3. 'Mid the homes of want and woe, Stran-gers to the liv - ing Word,



Might - y are your en - e - mies, Hard the bat-tle ye must fight. A - MEN.
Let it float there wide un-furled! Bear it on-ward! lift it high!
Let the Saviour's her - ald go! Let the voice of hope be heard!

4 Where the shadows deepest lie,
Carry truth's unsullied ray!
Where are crimes of blackest dye,
There the saving Sign display!

5 To the weary and the worn
Tell of realms where sorrows cease!
To the outcast and forlorn
Speak of mercy and of peace!

6 Guard the helpless! seek the strayed!
Comfort troubles! banish grief!
In the might of God arrayed,
Scatter sin and unbelief!

7 Be the banner still unfurled,
Still unsheathed the Spirit's sword,
Till the kingdoms of the world
Are the kingdom of the Lord! AMEN.

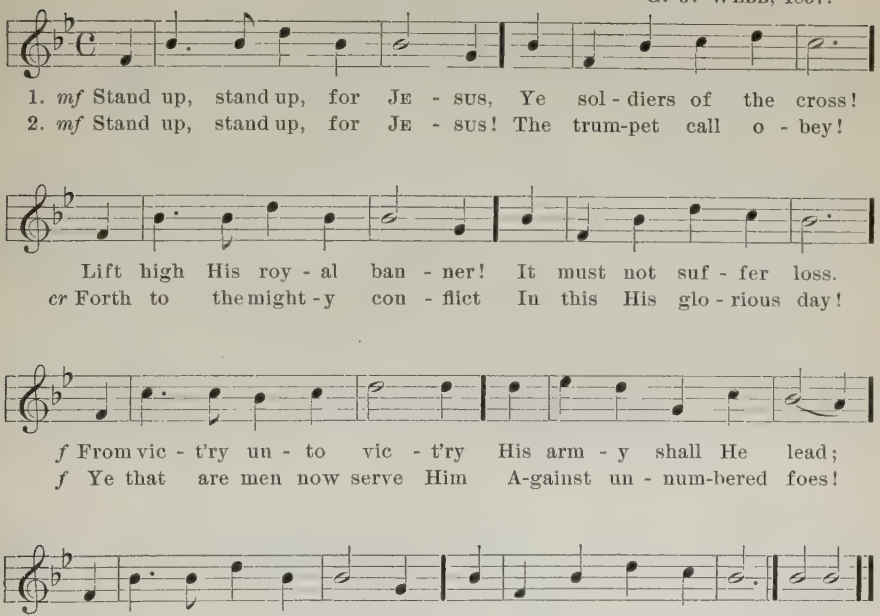
Rev. J. B. Waterbury, 1830.

Webb.

Hymn 582.

"Quit you like men; be strong."

G. J. Webb, 1837.


1. mf Stand up, stand up, for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross!
2. mf Stand up, stand up, for Je - sus! The trum-pet call o - bey!
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner! It must not suf - fer loss.
cr Forth to the might - y con - flict In this His glo - rious day!
f From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His arm - y shall He lead;
f Ye that are men now serve Him A-gainst un - num-bered foes!
Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed. A-men.
Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op-pose.

3 *mp* Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone!
p The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
p Put on the gospel armor,
And watching unto prayer,
When duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there!

4 *mf* Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
The strife will not be long:
This day, the noise of battle;
The next, the victor's song.
p To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally. Amen.

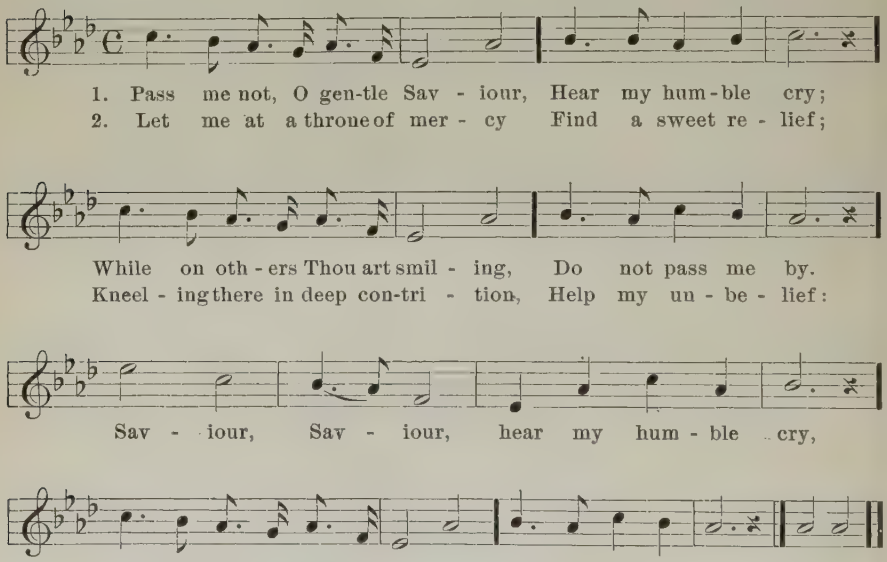
G. Duffield, 1858.

Pass Me Not.

Hymn 585.

"Whom have I in heaven but Thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of Thee!"

W. H. DOANE, 1870.


1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum-ble cry;
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;
While on oth - ers Thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.
Kneel - ing there in deep con-tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief:
Sav - iour, Sav - iour, hear my hum - ble cry,
While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing Do not pass me by. A - MEN.

Used by arr. with The Biglow & Main Co.

3 Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.
Saviour, Saviour, etc.

4 Thou the spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?
Saviour, Saviour, etc. AMEN.

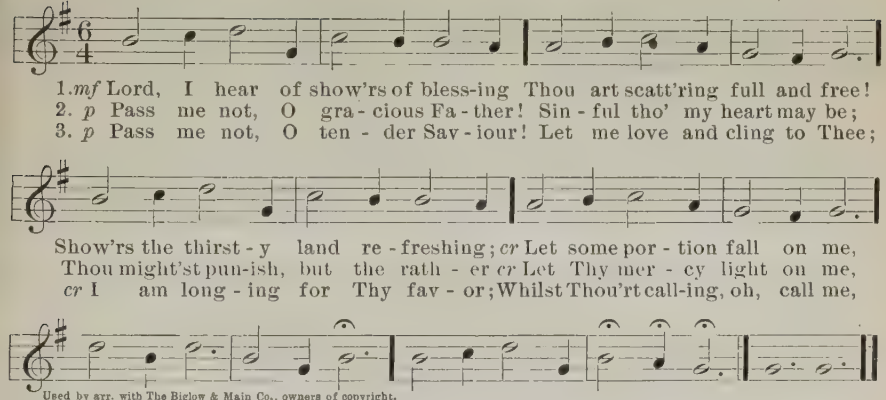
Fanny J. Crosby, 1870.

Even Me.

Hymn 589.

"There shall be showers of blessing."

W. B. BRADBURY, 1862.



1. *mf* Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless-ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free!
2. *p* Pass me not, O gra-cious Fa-ther! Sin-ful tho' my heart may be;
3. *p* Pass me not, O ten-der Sav-iour! Let me love and cling to Thee;

Show'rs the thirst-y land re-freshing; *cr* Let some por-tion fall on me,
Thou might'st pun-ish, but the rath-er *cr* Let Thy mer-cy light on me,
cr I am long-ing for Thy fav-or; Whilst Thou'rt call-ing, oh, call me,

Used by arr. with The Biglow & Main Co., owners of copyright.

p E-ven me, E-ven me, *mf* Let some por-tion fall on me. A-MEN.
p E-ven me, E-ven me, *mf* Let Thy mer-cy light on me.
p E-ven me, E-ven me, *mf* Whilst Thou'rt call-ing, oh, call me.

4 *p* Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser of JESUS' merit,
cr Speak the word of power to me,
p Even me!

5 *p* Have I long in sin been sleeping?
Long been slighting, grieving Thee?
Has the world my heart been keeping?
cr Oh, forgive and rescue me,
p Even me!

6 *mf* Love of God, so pure and changeless;
Blood of God, so rich and free;
Grace of God, so strong and boundless,
cr Magnify it all in me,
p Even me!

7 *p* Pass me not! this lost one bringing,
'Tis but one more, Lord, for Thee!
cr All my heart to Thee is springing;
p Blessing others, oh, bless me,
Even me! AMEN.

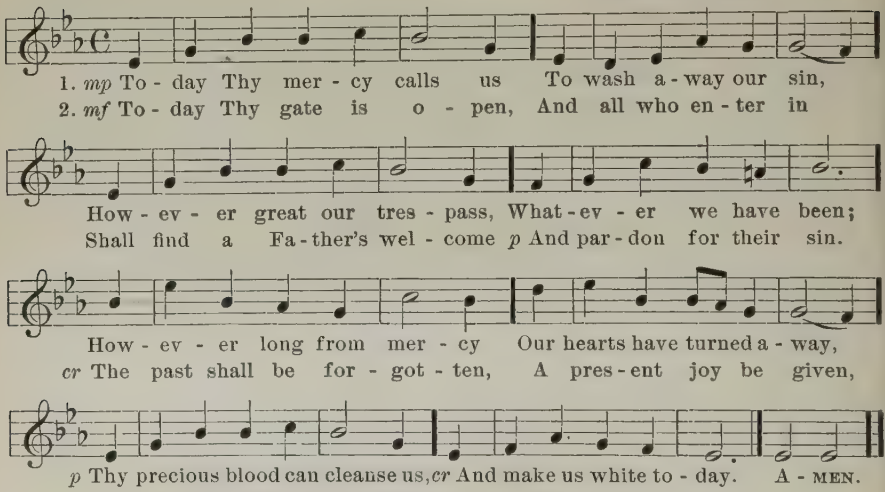
Elizabeth Codner, 1860.

Missionary Hymn.

Hymn 590.

"*Behold, now is the accepted time; now is the day of salvation.*"

LOWELL MASON, 1829.


1. mp To - day Thy mer - cy calls us To wash a - way our sin,
2. mf To - day Thy gate is o - pen, And all who en - ter in
How - ev - er great our tres - pass, What - ev - er we have been;
Shall find a Fa - ther's wel - come p And par - don for their sin.
How - ev - er long from mer - cy Our hearts have turned a - way,
cr The past shall be for - got - ten, A pres - ent joy be given,
p Thy precious blood can cleanse us, cr And make us white to - day. A - MEN.
A fu - ture grace be prom - ised, f A glorious crown in heaven.

3 *mf* Today our Father calls us,
p His Holy Spirit waits;
cr His blessed angels gather
Around the heavenly gates;
mf No question will be asked us
How often we have come;
mp Although we oft have wandered,
cr It is our Father's home.

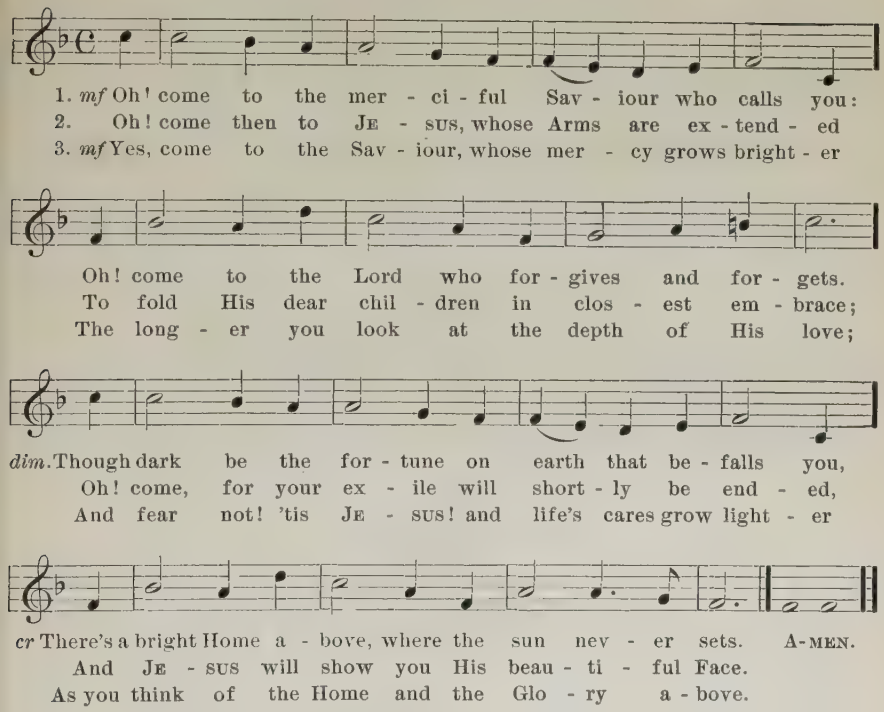
4 *mf* Oh, all-embracing mercy!
Oh, ever-open door!
What shall we do without Thee
When heart and eyes run o'er?
p When all things seem against us,
To drive us to despair,
cr We know one gate is open,
One ear will hear our prayer. AMEN.

Oswald Allen, 1862.

Merciful Saviour.

Hymn 591.

"Be of good comfort; rise, He calleth thee."


1. mf Oh! come to the mer - ci - ful Sav - iour who calls you:
2. Oh! come then to Je - sus, whose Arms are ex - tend - ed
3. mf Yes, come to the Sav - iour, whose mer - cy grows bright - er
Oh! come to the Lord who for - gives and for - gets.
To fold His dear chil - dren in clos - est em - brace;
The long - er you look at the depth of His love;
dim. Though dark be the for - tune on earth that be - falls you,
Oh! come, for your ex - ile will short - ly be end - ed,
And fear not! 'tis Je - sus! and life's cares grow light - er
cr There's a bright Home a - bove, where the sun nev - er sets. A-men.
And Je - sus will show you His beau - ti - ful Face.
As you think of the Home and the Glo - ry a - bove.

4 *p* Have you sinn'd as none else in the world have before you?
Are you blacker than all other creatures in guilt?
cr Oh, fear not, and doubt not! the mother who bore you
mf Loves you less than the Saviour whose Blood you have spilt!

5 Come, come to His feet, and lay open your story
Of suffering and sorrow, of guilt and of shame;
For the pardon of sin is the crown of His glory,
And the joy of our Lord to be true to His Name. Amen.

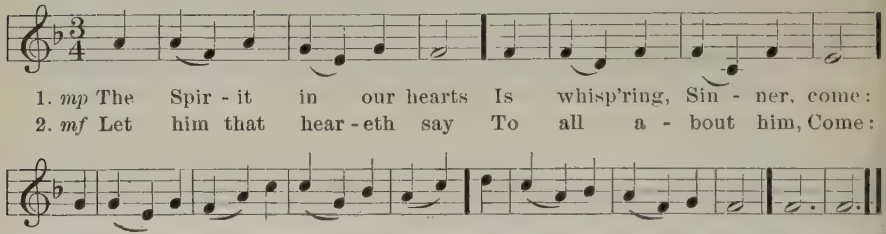
F. W. Faber, 1814-63.

Dennis.

Hymn 596.

"*And the Spirit and the Bride say, Come.*"

J. G. NAGELI, 1845.


1. mp The Spir - it in our hearts Is whisp'ring, Sin - ner, come:
2. mf Let him that hear - eth say To all a - bout him, Come:
cr The Bride, the Church of Christ, proclaims To all His chil-dren, Come. A - MEN.
Let him that thirsts for righteousness, To Christ, the foun-tain, come.

3 Yes, whosoever will,
Oh, let him freely come,
And freely drink the stream of life!
'Tis JESUS bids him come.

4 Lo, JESUS, who invites,
Declares, I quickly come,
Lord! even so; I wait Thy hour!
JESUS, my Saviour, come. AMEN.

Bp. H. U. Onderdonk, 1826.

S. Thomas.

Hymn 597.

"*O Lord, revive Thy work; in wrath remember mercy.*"

1 REVIVE Thy work, O Lord,
Thy mighty arm make bare;
Speak with the voice that wakes the dead,
And make Thy people hear.

2 Revive Thy work, O Lord;
Disturb this sleep of death;
Quicken the smoldering embers now
By Thine almighty breath.

3 Revive Thy work, O Lord,
Create soul-thirst for Thee;
And hungering for the Bread of Life,
Oh, may our spirits be!

4 Revive Thy work, O Lord,
Exalt Thy precious Name;
And, by the Holy Ghost, our love
For Thee and Thine inflame.

5 Revive Thy work, O Lord,
And give refreshing showers;
The glory shall be all Thine own,
The blessing, Lord, be ours. AMEN.

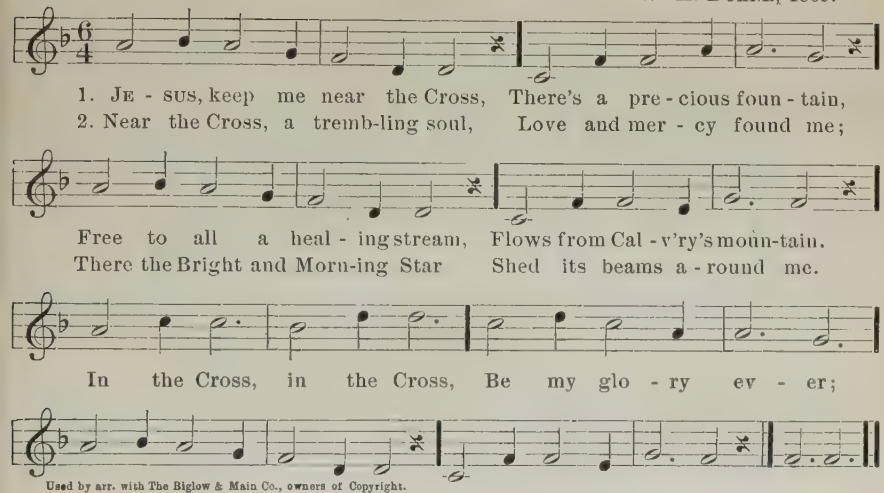
Rev. Albert Midlane, 1858.

Hymn 598.

Near the Cross.

"I . . . glory . . . in the Cross."

W. H. DOANE, 1869.


1. JE - SUS, keep me near the Cross, There's a pre - cious foun - tain,
2. Near the Cross, a tremb-ling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
Free to all a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun-tain.
There the Bright and Morn-ing Star Shed its beams a - round me.
In the Cross, in the Cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;
Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be-yond the riv - er. A - MEN.

Used by arr. with The Biglow & Main Co., owners of Copyright.

3 Near the Cross! O Lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me;
Help me walk from day to day,
With its shadows o'er me.
In the Cross, in the Cross,
Be my glory ever;
Till my raptured soul shall find
Rest beyond the river.

4 Near the Cross I'll watch and wait,
Hoping, trusting ever,
Till I reach the golden strand,
Just beyond the river.
In the Cross, in the Cross,
Be my glory ever;
Till my raptured soul shall find
Rest beyond the river. AMEN.

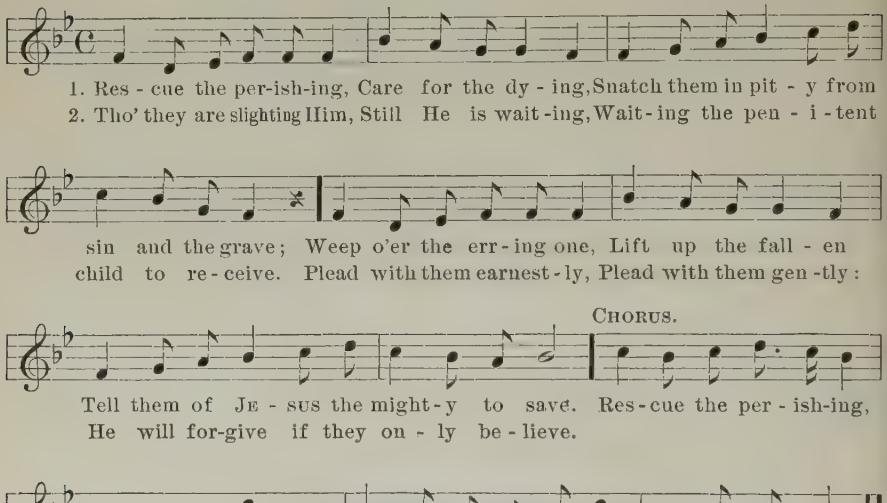
Fanny J. Crosby, 1869.

Rescue the Perishing.

Hymn 600.

" This night shall thy soul be required of thee."

W. H. DOANE, 1870.


1. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err-ing one, Lift up the fall - en
child to re-ceive. Plead with them earnest-ly, Plead with them gen-tly:
CHORUS.
Tell them of JE - SUS the might-y to save. Res-cue the per - ish-ing,
He will for-give if they on - ly be - lieve.
Used by arr. with the Biglow & Main Co.
Care for the dy - ing; JE - SUS is mer-ci - ful, JE - SUS will save.

3 Down in the human heart,
Crushed by the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore.
Touched by a loving heart,
Wakened by kindness,
Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.

4 Rescue the perishing,
Duty demands it;
Strength for thy labor the Lord will provide,
Back to the narrow way
Patiently win them;
Tell the poor wanderer a Saviour has died.

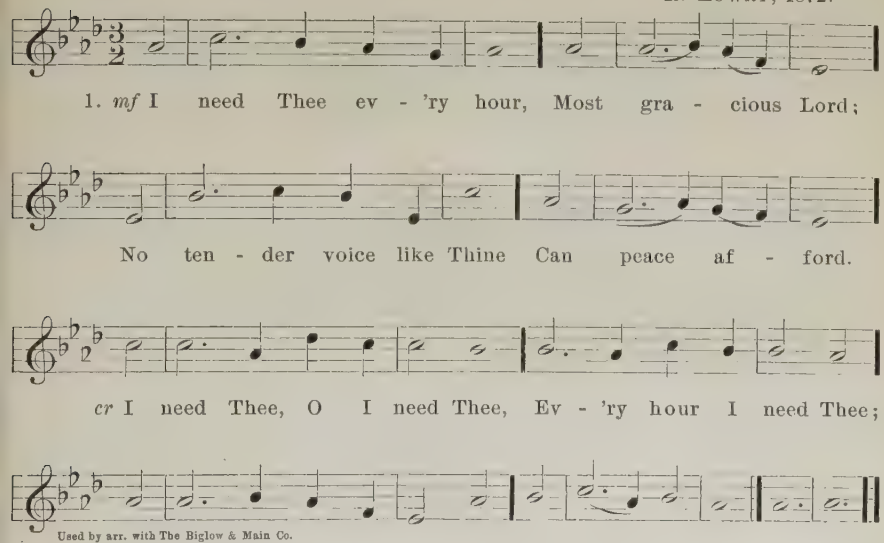
Fannie J. Crosby, 1869.

Need.

Hymn 602.

"I look for the Lord; my soul doth wait for Him; in His word is my trust."

R. LOWRY, 1872.


1. mf I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord;
No ten - der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
cr I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee;
Used by arr. with The Biglow & Main Co.
f O bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to Thee! A - MEN.

2 *mf* I need Thee every hour;
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.
cr I need Thee, etc.

3 *mf* I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.
cr I need Thee, etc.

4 *mf* I need Thee every hour;
Teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil.
cr I need Thee, etc.

5 *mf* I need Thee every hour,
Most Holy One;
cr O make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son!
cr I need Thee, etc.

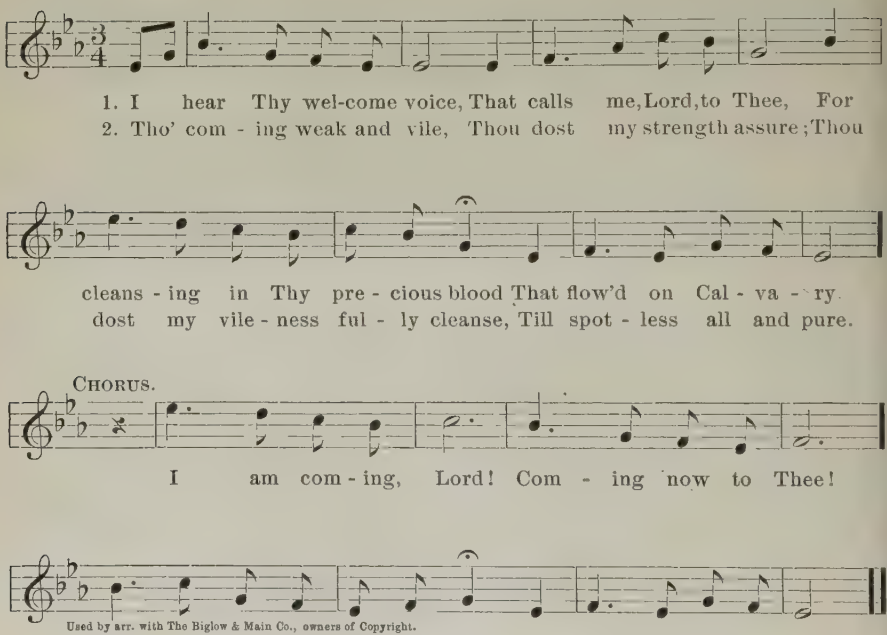
A. S. Hawks, 1872.

I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

Hymn 605.

"Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners."

LEWIS HARTSOUGH.


1. I hear Thy wel-come voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For
2. Tho' com - ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou
cleans - ing in Thy pre - cious blood That flow'd on Cal - va - ry.
dost my vile - ness ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure.
CHORUS.
I am com - ing, Lord! Com - ing now to Thee!
Used by arr. with The Biglow & Main Co., owners of Copyright.
Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood That flow'd on Cal - va - ry.

3 'Tis JESUS calls me on
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,
For earth and heaven above.

4 'Tis JESUS who confirms
The blessed work within,
By adding grace to welcomed grace,
Where reigned the power of sin.

5 And He the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea.

6 All hail, atoning blood!
All hail, redeeming grace!
All hail, the gift of Christ, our Lord,
Our Strength and Righteousness!

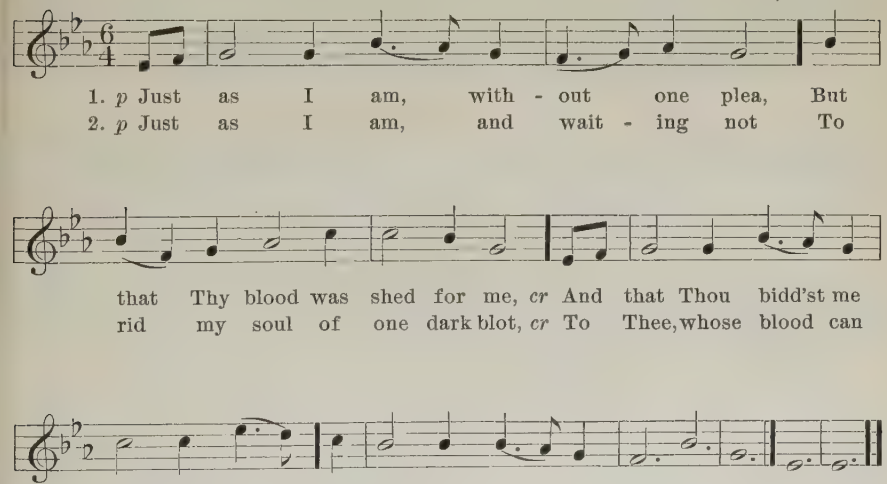
Lewis Hartsough.

Woodworth.

Hymn 606.

" Him that cometh to Me, I will in no wise cast out."

W. B. Bradbury, 1849.


1. p Just as I am, with - out one plea, But
2. p Just as I am, and wait - ing not To
that Thy blood was shed for me, cr And that Thou bidd'st me
rid my soul of one dark blot, cr To Thee, whose blood can
come to Thee. p O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A - men.
cleanse each spot, p O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

3 *p* Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
cr Fightings and fears within, without,
p O Lamb of God, I come.

4 *p* Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
cr Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
p O Lamb of God, I come.

5 *p* Just as I am, (*cr*) Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
mf Because Thy promise I believe,
p O Lamb of God, I come.

6 *p* Just as I am, (*cr*) Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
mf Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come. Amen.

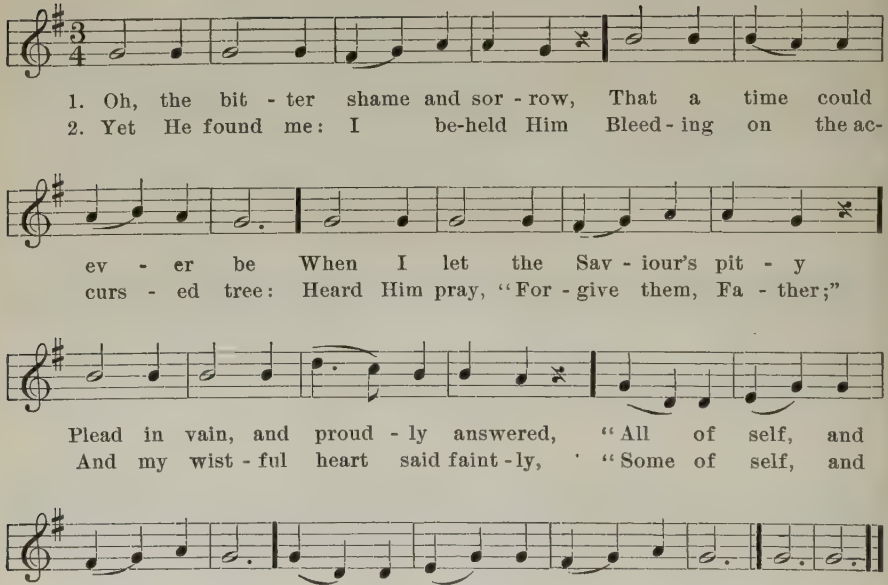
C. Elliott, 1836.

Garden City.

Hymn 612.

"Jesus only."

J. MOUNTAIN.


1. Oh, the bit - ter shame and sor - row, That a time could
2. Yet He found me: I be-held Him Bleed - ing on the ac-
ev - er be When I let the Sav - iour's pit - y
curs - ed tree: Heard Him pray, "For - give them, Fa - ther;"
Plead in vain, and proud - ly answered, "All of self, and
And my wist - ful heart said faint - ly, "Some of self, and
none of Thee," "All of self, and none of Thee." A - MEN.
some of Thee," "Some of self, and some of Thee."

3 Day by day His tender mercy,
Healing, helping, full and free,
Sweet and strong, and ah! so patient,
Brought me lower, while I whispered,
"Less of self, and more of Thee."

4 Higher than the highest heavens,
Deeper than the deepest sea,
Lord, Thy love at last has conquered;
Grant me now my soul's desire,
"None of self, and all of Thee." AMEN.

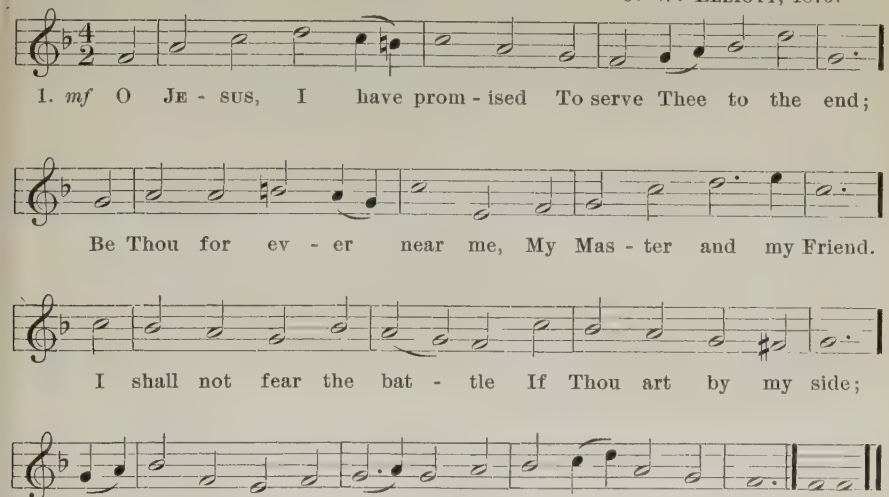
T. Monod, 1874.

Day of Rest.

Hymn 615.

"If any man serve Me, let him follow Me; and where I am, there shall also My servant be."

J. W. Elliott, 1875.


1. mf O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou for ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend.
I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side;
Nor wan - der from the path-way If Thou wilt be my guide. Amen.

2 O let me feel Thee near me:
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
p My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
cr But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

3 *mf* O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will;
O speak to re-assure me,
To hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul.

4 O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow,
My Master and my Friend.

5 *p* O let me see Thy foot-marks,
And in them plant mine own;
My hope to follow duly
Is in Thy strength alone.
cr O guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end;
And then in Heaven receive me,
My Saviour and my Friend.

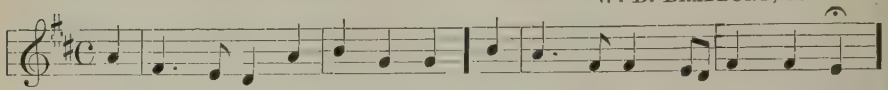
J. E. Bode, 1869.

Aughton.

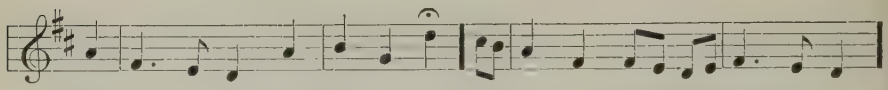
Hymn 616.

"He shall feed me in a green pasture, and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort."

W. B. BRADBURY, 1860.



1. *mf* He lead - eth me! O bless-ed thought! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. *p* Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, *cr* Sometimes where Eden's bow-ers bloom,



cr What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
p By wa-ters calm, o'er troubled sea, *cr* Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me.

REFRAIN.

mf He lead - eth me! He lead - eth me! By His own hand He lead-eth me!

Used by arr. with The Biglow & Main Co., owners of Copyright.

His faith-ful foll'wer I would be, For by His hand He leadeth me. AMEN.

3 *mf* Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.
He leadeth me, etc.

4 *p* And when my task on earth is done,
cr When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
p E'en death's cold wave (*cr*) I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.
He leadeth me, etc. AMEN.

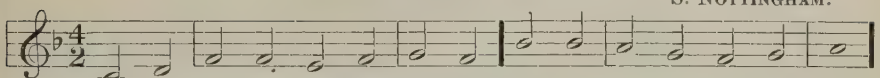
J. H. Gilmore, 1859.

Bride of Christ.

Hymn 618.

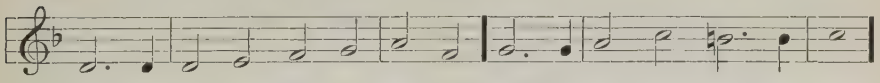
"The marriage of the Lamb is come."

S. NOTTINGHAM.

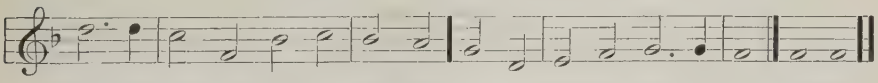


1. *mf* Bride of Christ, whose glorious warfare Here on earth hath nev - er rest;
2. First the bless - ed Vir - gin-moth - er, Re - u - nit - ed to her Son,
3. Lo, the Twelve, ma-jes - tic Prin - ces, In the court of JE - SUS sit,

Lift thy voice, and tell the tri-umphs Of the ho - ly and the blest.
Leads the host of ran-som'd peo - ple, Who un - fad - ing crowns have won;
Calm - ly watch - ing, while the con- flict Ra - ges far be-neath their feet.



Joy - ous be the days we hal - low, Feasts of all the Saints on high,
John the her - ald, Christ's forerun - ner, More than Prophet, heads his throng,
Lo, the Mar-tyrs, robed in crim - son, Sign of life - blood free - ly spent,



Earth and Heav'n to-geth-er blend-ing In one sol - emn har - mo - ny. A-MEN.
Seer and Pa - tri - arch re - spon-sive Un - to Psalm-ist in their song.
Find - ing life, be - cause they lost it, Dwell in un - dis-turb'd content.

4 All the saintly host who witness'd
Good confessions for His sake—
Priest and Deacon, world-renouncing,
Of their Master's joy partake;
Virgins to the Lamb devoted,
Following with steadfast love,
Bring their lilies and their roses
To the Marriage Feast above.

5 All, their happy lot fulfilling,
God Omnipotent proclaim;
dim Holy, Holy, Holy, crying,
f Glory to His Holy Name!
mf So may God in mercy grant us
Here to serve in holiness,
cr Till He call us to the portion
Which His Saints in light possess.
AMEN.

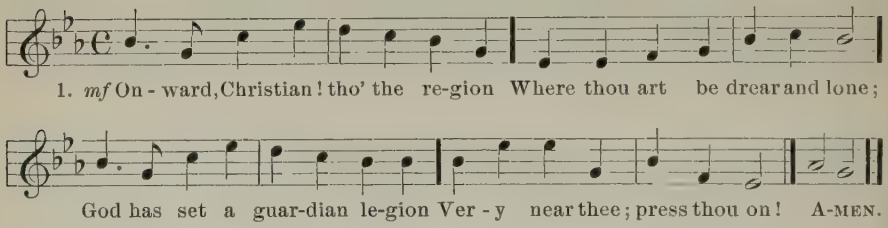
Rev. John Ellerton.

S. Oswald.

Hymn 620.

"He shall give His angels charge over thee."

Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1857.


1. mf On - ward, Christian! tho' the re-gion Where thou art be drear and lone;
God has set a guar-dian le-gion Ver - y near thee; press thou on! A-men.

2 *p* Listen, Christian! (*cr*) their hosanna
Rolleth o'er thee: "God is love:"
mf Write upon thy red-cross banner,
"Upward ever; heaven's above,"

3 *p* By the thorn-road, and none other,
Is the mount of vision won;
cr Tread it without shrinking, brother!
Jesus trod it; press thou on!

4 *mf* Be this world the wiser, stronger,
For thy life of pain and peace,
While it needs thee; oh, no longer
Pray thou for thy quick release!

5 *mf* Pray thou, Christian, daily rather,
That thou be a faithful son;
By the prayer of Jesus, "Father,
Not my will, but Thine, be done."

Rev. S. Johnson, 1846.

Hymn 621.

"This God is our God for ever and ever; He shall be our Guide unto death."

1 Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land,
I am weak, but Thou art mighty:
Hold me with Thy powerful hand.

2 Open now the crystal fountains
Whence the living waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.

3 Feed me with the heavenly manna
In this barren wilderness;
Be my sword, and shield, and banner,
Be the Lord my Righteousness.

4 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.
Amen.

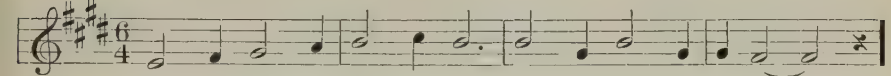
Rev. W. Williams, 1745; *tr. by Rev. P. Williams*, 1772.

More to Follow.

Hymn 622.

" His compassions fail not; they are new every morning."

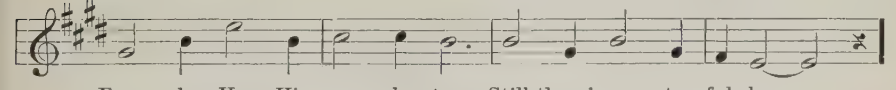
PHILIPP BLISS, 1874.



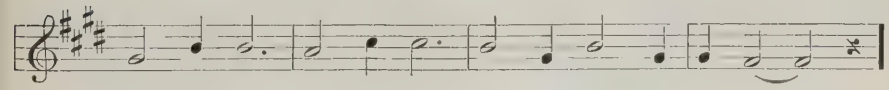
1. Have you on the Lord believed? Still there's more to fol - low;
2. Have you felt the Sav-iour near? Still there's more to fol - low;
3. Have you felt the Spir-it's pow'r? Still there's more to fol - low;

Of His grace have you received? Still there's more to fol - low;
Does His bless - ed pres-ence cheer? Still there's more to fol - low;
Fall - ing like the gen - tle show'r? Still there's more to fol - low;

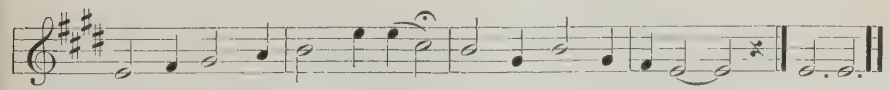
Oh, the grace the Fa - ther shows! Still there's more to fol - low;
Oh, the love that JE - SUS shows! Still there's more to fol - low;
Oh, the pow'r the Spir - it shows! Still there's more to fol - low;



Free - ly He His grace be-stows, Still there's more to fol - low;
Free - ly He His love be-stows; Still there's more to fol - low;
Free - ly He His pow'r be-stows, Still there's more to fol - low;



More and more, more and more, Al - ways more to fol - low;



Used by arr. with The John Church Co., owners of Copyright.

Oh, His matchless, boundless love! Still there's more to fol-low. A-MEN.

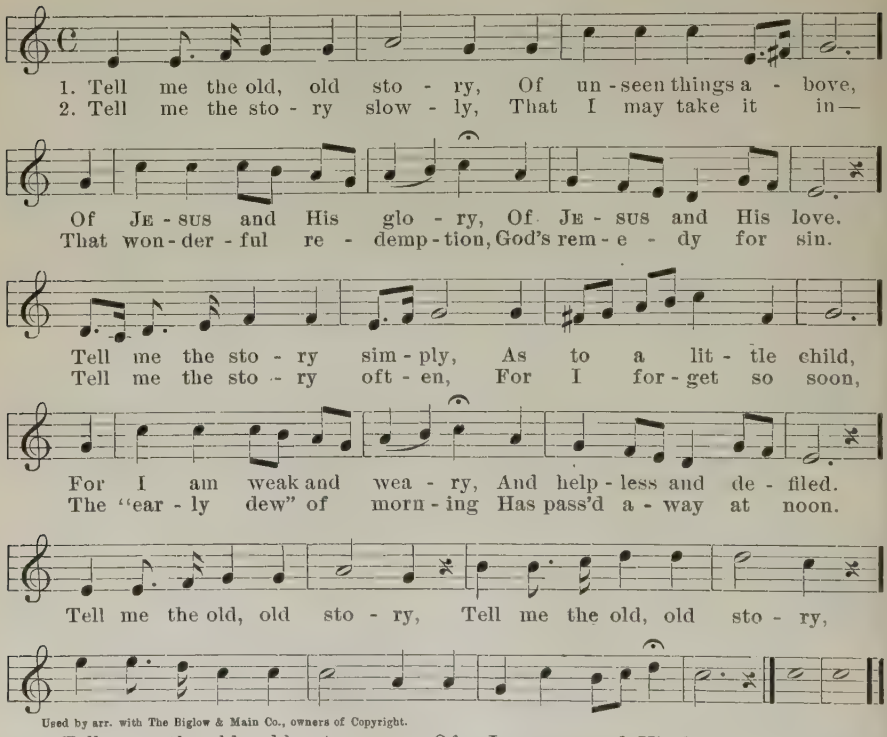
Philipp Bliss, 1874.

Tell Me the Old, Old Story.

Hymn 628.

"Tell them how great things the Lord hath done."

W. H. DOANE.


1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove,
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in—
Of JE - SUS and His glo - ry, Of JE - SUS and His love.
That won - der - ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin.
Tell me the sto - ry sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child,
Tell me the sto - ry oft - en, For I for - get so soon,
For I am weak and wea - ry, And help - less and de - filed.
The "ear - ly dew" of morn - ing Has pass'd a - way at noon.
Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry,
Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of JE - SUS and His love. A - MEN.

Used by arr. with The Biglow & Main Co., owners of Copyright.

3 Tell me the story softly
With earnest tones, and grave;
Remember! I'm the sinner
Whom JESUS came to save;
Tell me the story always,
If you would really be,
In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me.
Tell me, etc.

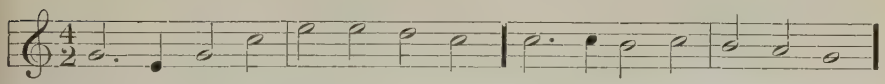
4 Tell me the same old story,
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear;
Yes, and when that world's glory
Is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the old, old story:
"Christ JESUS makes thee whole."
Tell me, etc.

Kate Hankey.

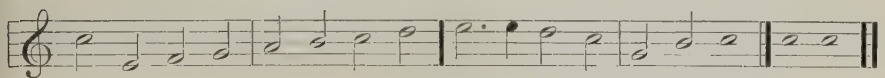
Hymn 634.

"I came not to judge the world, but to save the world."

W. Sloane-Evans.



1. *mf* Souls of men! why will ye scat - ter Like a crowd of frighten'd sheep?
2. *p* Was there ev - er kind - est shep-herd Half so gen - tle, half so sweet,
3. *cr* There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wideness of the sea;



Foolish hearts! why will ye wan-der From a love so true and deep? A - men.
As the Sav-iour Who would have us Come and gather round His Feet?
There's a kind-ness in His jus- tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.

4 There is no place where earth's sor- rows
Are more felt than up in Heaven;
p There is no place where earth's fail- ings
Have such kindly judgment given.

5 *mf* There is plentiful redemption
In the Blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.

6 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the Heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

7 *mp* Pining souls! come nearer Jesus,
And oh! come not doubting thus,
cr But with faith that trusts more bravely
His huge tenderness for us.

8 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
mf And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord. Amen.

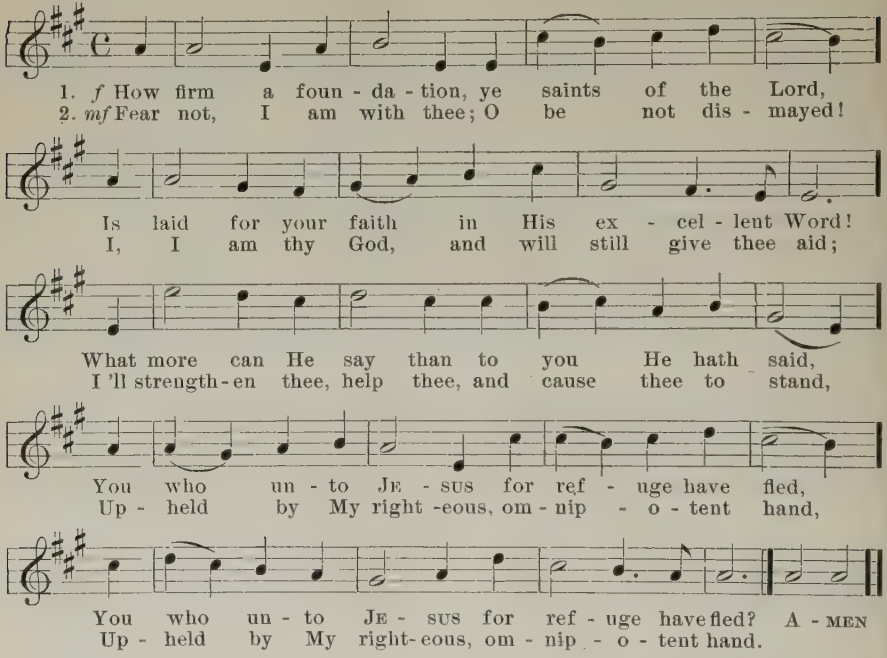
F. W. Faber, 1814-63.

Adeste Fideles.

Hymn 636.

"I will keep thee in all places whither thou goest."

M. PORTOGALLO, 1792.


1. f How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord,
2. mf Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dis - mayed!
Is laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent Word!
I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
What more can He say than to you He hath said,
I 'll strength - en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
You who un - to JE - SUS for ref - uge have fled,
Up - held by My right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand,
You who un - to JE - SUS for ref - uge have fled? A - MEN
Up - held by My right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.

3 *p* When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
cr For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
‖: And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress. :‖

4 *p* When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
cr My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
‖: Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine. :‖

5 *mf* The soul that to JESUS hath fled for repose,
cr I will not, I will not desert to His foes;
That soul, though all hell shall endeavor to shake,
ff ‖: I'll never, no never, no never forsake. :‖ AMEN.

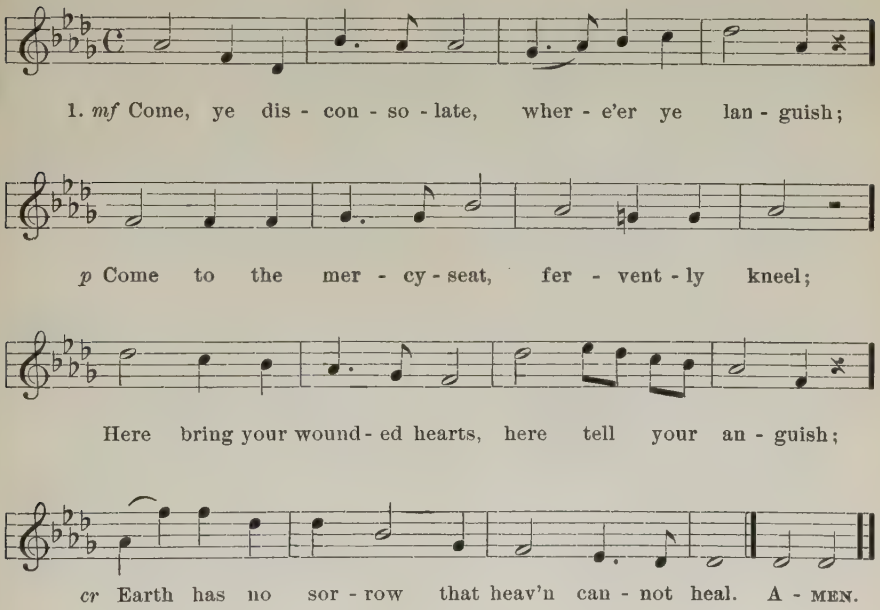
G. Keith, 1787.

Come, Ye Disconsolate.

Hymn 637.

" Him that cometh unto Me, I will in no wise cast out."

S. WEBBE, 1790.


1. mf Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish;
p Come to the mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel;
Here bring your wound - ed hearts, here tell your an - guish;
cr Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal. A - MEN.

2 *f* Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure,
p Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
cr " Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure."

3 *mf* Here see the Bread of life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;
cr Come to the feast of love; come, ever knowing
Earth has no sorrow but heaven can remove.

AMEN.

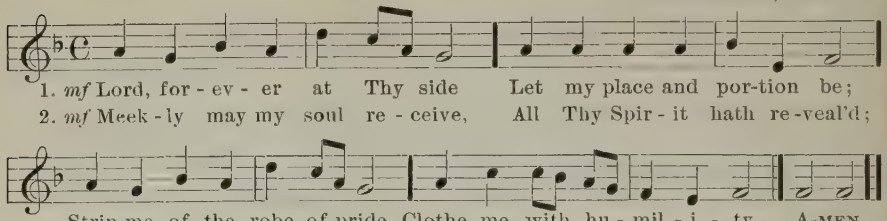
Sir Thomas Moore, 1816.

Weber.

Hymn 649.

"Father, I will that they whom Thou hast given Me be with Me where I am."

VON WEBER, 1820.


1. mf Lord, for - ev - er at Thy side Let my place and por-tion be;
2. mf Meek - ly may my soul re - ceive, All Thy Spir - it hath re-veal'd;
Strip me of the robe of pride, Clothe me with hu - mil - i - ty. A-MEN.
Thou hast spo-ken; I be-lieve, Tho' the or - a - cle be sealed.

3 *p* Humble as a little child,
Weanèd from the mother's breast,
By no subtleties beguiled,
On Thy faithful word I rest.

4 *f* Israel now and evermore,
In the Lord Jehovah trust;
Him, in all His ways, adore,
Wise, and wonderful, and just.
AMEN.

J. Montgomery, 1822.

Hymn 650.

"Let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice."

1 *p* SOFTLY now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away;
Free from care, from labor free,
Lord, I would commune with Thee.

2 *p* Thou, Whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

3 *p* Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall forever pass away;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

4 *p* Thou Who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
cr Then, from Thine eternal throne,
dim JESU, look with pitying eye. AMEN.

Bp. George Washington Doane, 1824.

Wirtemburg.

Hymn 651.

"Sing unto the Lord, and praise His Name."

1 GLORY to the Father give,
God in Whom we move and live;
Children's prayers He deigns to hear,
Children's songs delight His ear.

2 Glory to the Son we bring,
Christ our Prophet, Priest, and King;
Children, raise your sweetest strain
To the Lamb, for He was slain.

3 Glory to the Holy Ghost!
Be this day a Pentecost;
Children's minds may He inspire,
Touch their tongues with holy fire.

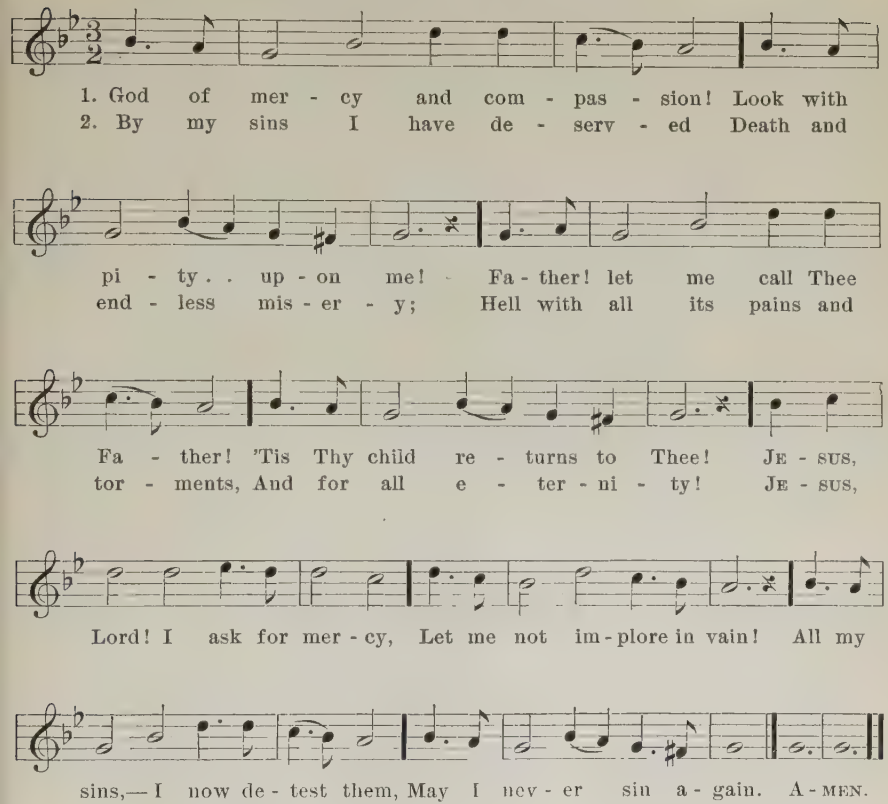
4 Glory in the highest be
To the blessed Trinity,
For the Gospel from above,
For the word that "God is love." AMEN.

James Montgomery, 1825.

Contrite.

Hymn 652.

"God be merciful unto us, and bless us, and show us the light of His countenance, and be merciful unto us."


1. God of mer - cy and com - pas - sion! Look with
2. By my sins I have de - serv - ed Death and
pi - ty . . up - on me! Fa - ther! let me call Thee
end - less mis - er - y; Hell with all its pains and
Fa - ther! 'Tis Thy child re - turns to Thee! Je - sus,
tor - ments, And for all e - ter - ni - ty! Je - sus,
Lord! I ask for mer - cy, Let me not im - plore in vain! All my
sins,— I now de - test them, May I nev - er sin a - gain. A - men.

3 By my sins I have abandoned
Right and claim to heaven above,
Where the Saints rejoice for ever
In a boundless sea of love.
Jesus, Lord! etc.

4 See our Saviour, bleeding, dying,
On the Cross of Calvary!
To that Cross my sins have nailed Him,
Yet He bleeds and dies for me.
Jesus, Lord, etc. Amen.

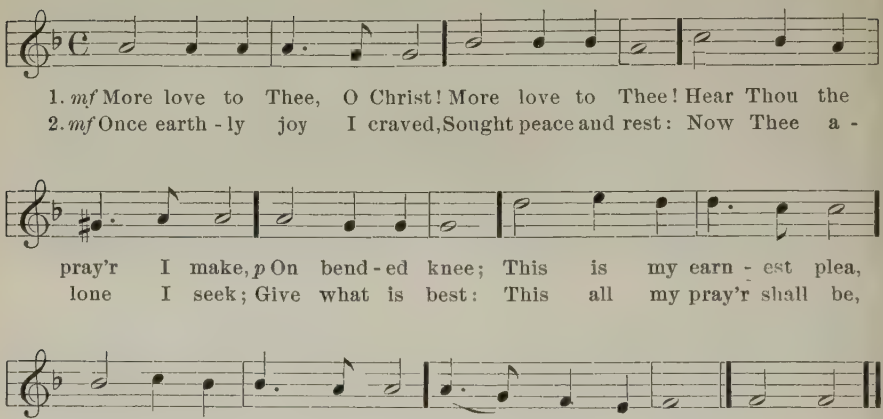
Rev. F. W. Faber, 1814–63.

Kedron.

Hymn 654.

"I will love Thee, O Lord my strength."

A. B. SPRATT.


1. mf More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
2. mf Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest: Now Thee a-
pray'r I make, p On bend-ed knee; This is my earn-est plea,
lone I seek; Give what is best: This all my pray'r shall be,
cr More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee! A-MEN.

3 *p* Let sorrow do its work,
Send grief and pain;
Sweet are Thy messengers,
Sweet their refrain;
cr When they can sing with me,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee.

4 *p* Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thy praise;
This be the parting cry
cr My heart shall raise,
This still its prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

AMEN.

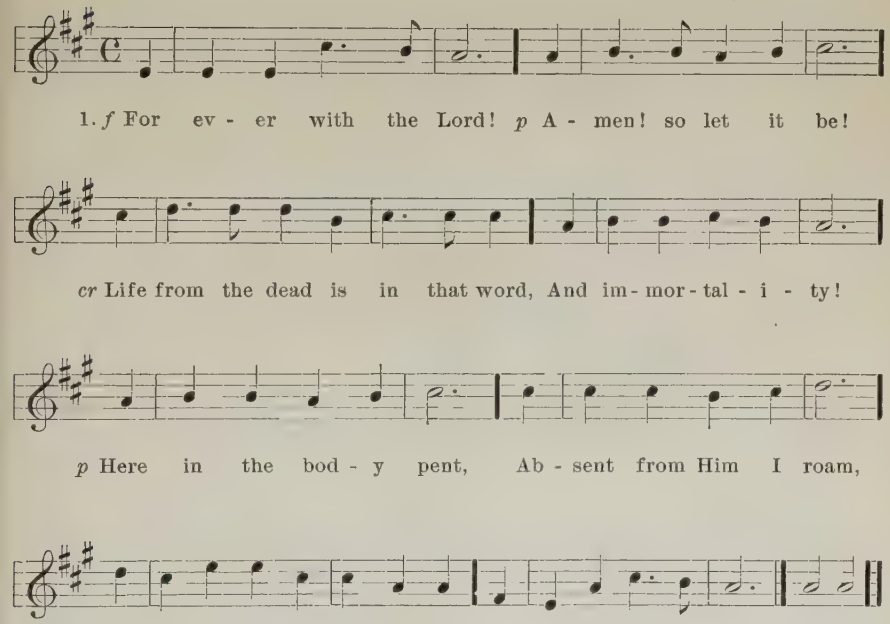
Elizabeth P. Prentiss, 1869.

Nearer Home.

Hymn 675.

"And so shall we ever be with the Lord."

J. B. WOODBURY; arr. 1874.


1. f For ev - er with the Lord! p A - men! so let it be!
cr Life from the dead is in that word, And im - mor - tal - i - ty!
p Here in the bod - y pent, Ab - sent from Him I roam,
cr Yet night-ly pitch my mov - ing tent A day's march nearer home. A-MEN.

2 *mf* My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near,
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye,
Thy golden gates appear!
p Ah! then my spirit faints
cr To reach the land I love,
f The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above!

3 *p* Then, then I feel, that He
Remembered or forgot,
cr The Lord, is never far from me,
Though I perceive Him not.
p So when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
cr By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain. AMEN.

J. Montgomery, 1835.

APPENDIX.

PLAIN-SONG CELEBRATION.

PLAIN-SONG VESPERS.

SCORE.

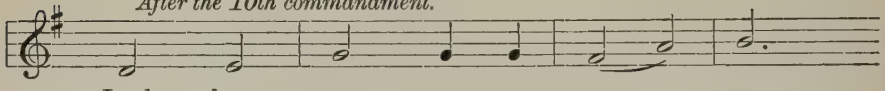
It is hoped that the American Catholic Church and all other Christians will find Church Unity (S. John xvii. 20–24), in these Ancient Plain-song services of Christ's One, Holy, Catholic and Apostolic Church in the United States of America. They are like the primitive Church, neither Roman, nor Protestant. Much less are they harmonized choir performances; but are preëminently congregational, evangelical, Catholic *Common* Prayer (Acts iv. 24).

Kyrie Eleison.

After nine commandments.

Lord, have mer - cy up - on . . . us,

After the 10th commandment.



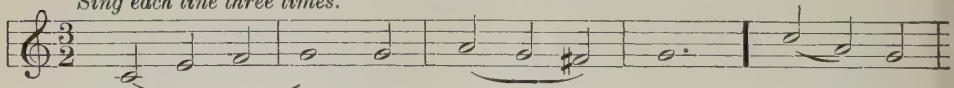
Lord, have mer - cy up - on . . . us.

Ninefold Kyrie.

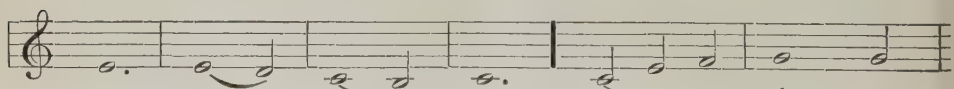
Lord, have mer - cy up - on us. Lord, have mer - cy up - on us.
Christ, have mer - cy up - on us. Christ, have mer - cy up - on us.
Lord, have mer - cy up - on us. Lord, have mer - cy up - on us.

Manifold Kyrie.

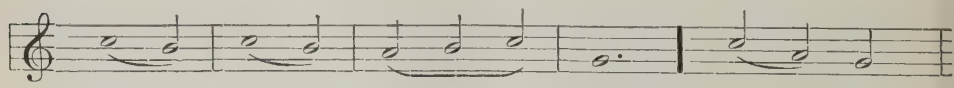
Sing each line three times.



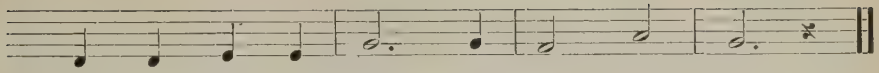
Lord, ... have mer - - cy; Lord, have

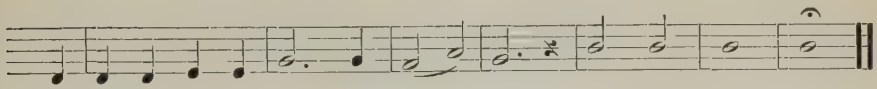


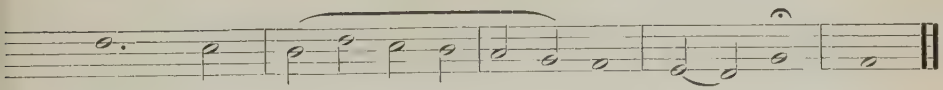
Christ, have mer - cy; Christ, . . . have



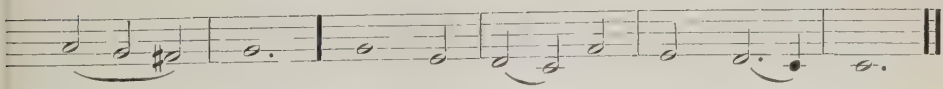
Lord, have mer - - cy; Lord, have

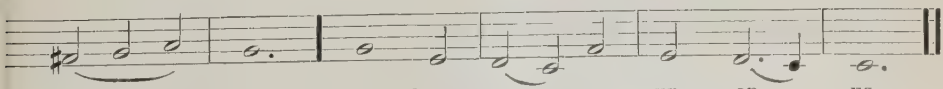

and in - cline our hearts to keep this law.


and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, p we be - seech Thee.


Lord, have mer - - - - - cy up - on us.
Christ, have mer - - - - - cy up - on us.
Lord, have mer - - - - - cy up - on us.

mer - - cy; Lord, have mer - cy up - on us.


mer - - cy; Christ, have mer - cy up - on us.


mer - - cy; Lord, have mer - cy up - on us.

Nicene Creed.

I BELIEVE in one God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, And of all things visible and invisible:

And in one Lord JESUS Christ, the only-begotten Son of God; Begotten of his Father before all worlds, God of God, Light of Light, Very God of very God; Begotten, not made; Being of one substance with the Father; By whom all things were made: Who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven, (*kneel in honour of our Lord's Incarnation*) And WAS INCARNATE by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, And WAS MADE MAN: (*stand*) And was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate; He suffered and was buried: And the third day he rose again according to the Scriptures: And ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of the Father: And he shall come again, with glory, to judge both the quick and the dead; Whose kingdom shall have no end.

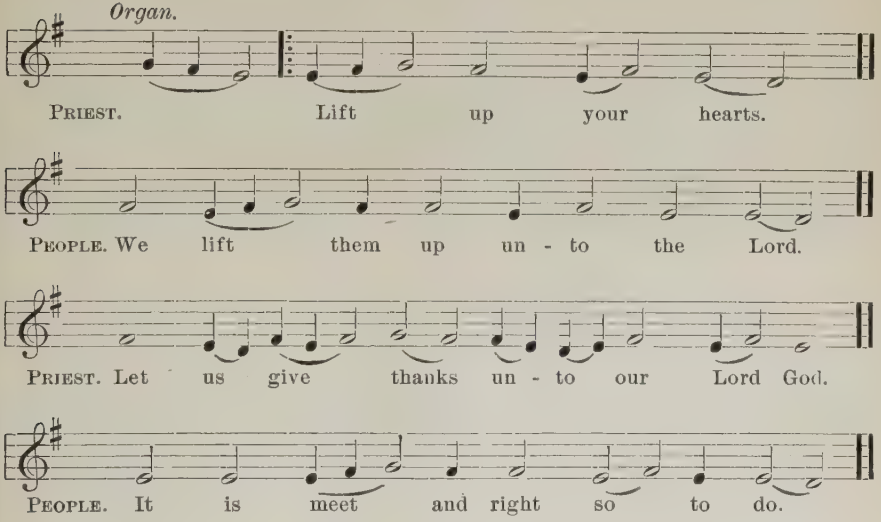
And I believe in the Holy Ghost, The Lord, and Giver of Life, Who proceedeth from the Father and the Son; Who with the Father and the Son together is *worshipped and glorified:* Who spake by the Prophets: And I believe one Catholic and Apostolic Church: I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins: And I look for the Resurrection of the dead: And the ✠ Life of the world to come. Amen. (*With your right hand trace the Sign of our Salvation from your forehead to breast, left to right shoulder.*)

O most loving JESU, Thou dost promise that where two or three are gathered together in Thy NAME, Thou art there in the midst of them. I adore Thee; I love Thee. Since I cannot now, at this Holy Eucharist, receive Thee sacramentally, I most earnestly desire to remain in Thy Real Presence, and receive Thee spiritually. Cast me not away from Thy Presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

Tibi.

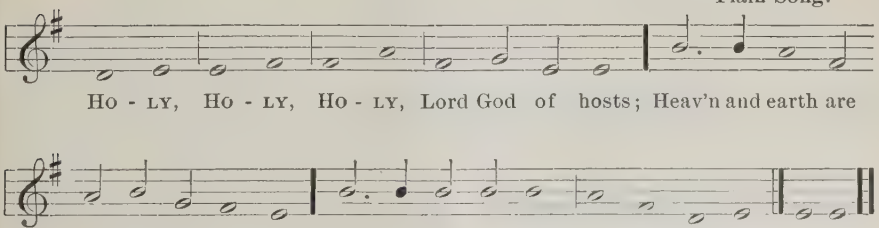
GOUNOD.

Sursum Corda.

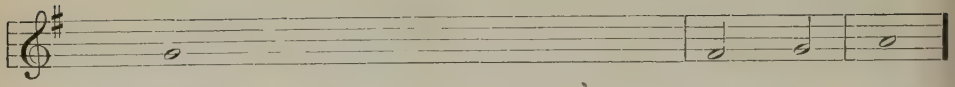

Organ.
PRIEST. Lift up your hearts.
PEOPLE. We lift them up un - to the Lord.
PRIEST. Let us give thanks un - to our Lord God.
PEOPLE. It is meet and right so to do.

Sanctus.

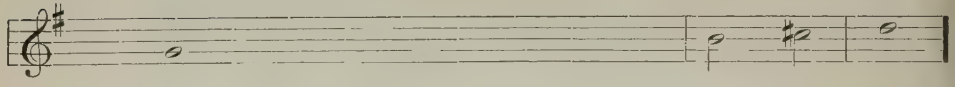
Plain-Song.



Gloria in Excelsis.

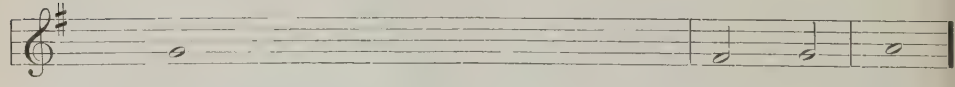


Glory be to God on high:
We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we wor - ship Thee:



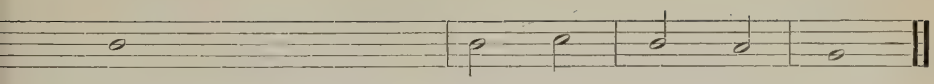
O Lord God, heaven - ly King:
O Lord, the only-begotten Son Je - sus Christ:

That takest away the sins of the world:
Thou that takest away the sins of the world:
Thou that takest away the sins of the world:
Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father:

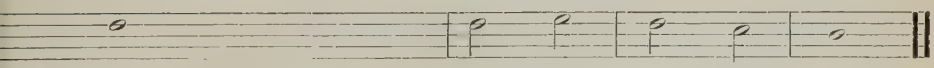


For Thou only art holy:
Thou only, O Christ, with the Ho - ly Ghost:

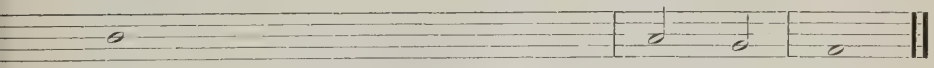
Old Chant.



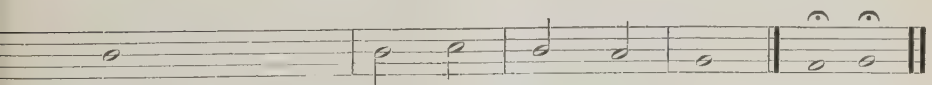
and on **earth** peace, good - will towards men.
we glorify Thee, we give **thanks** to Thee for Thy great glory.



God the Fa - ther Al - · = mighty.
O Lord God, Lamb of **God,** Son · = of the Father.



have **mercy** up - on · = us.
have **mercy** up - on · = us.
re - ceive our prayer.
have **mercy** up - on · = us.



Thou on - ly art the Lord.
Art most **high** in the ✠ glory of God the Father. A - MEN.

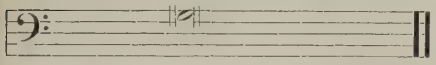
Plain-song Vespers.

FESTAL.

" Yea, let all the people praise Thee." Ps. 67 : 3, 5.

The Sentences.

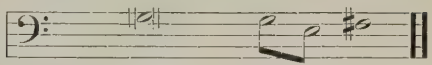
PRIEST, DEACON, OR LAY MINISTER.



The Lord is in His holy temple, etc.

The Exhortation.

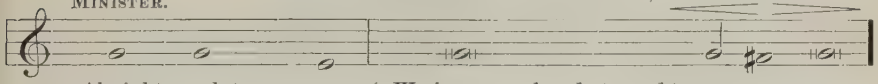
MINISTER.



Dearly beloved, . . . say - ing.

The General Confession.

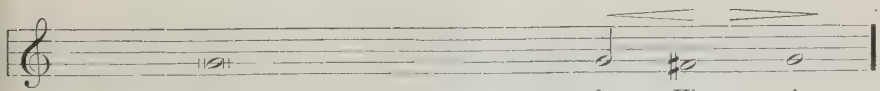
MINISTER. MINISTER AND CONGREGATION, ALL KNEELING.



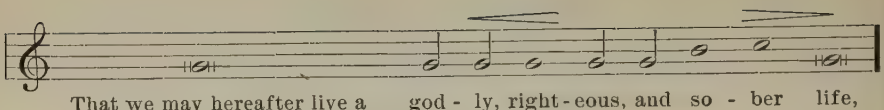
Almighty and most merciful Fa - ther; We have erred and strayed from Thy ways like lost sheep.

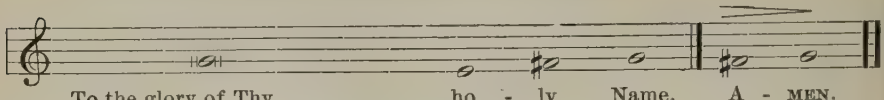
We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts.
We have offended against Thy holy laws.
We have left undone those things which we ought to have done;
And we have done those things which we ought not to have done;
And there is no health in us.
But Thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us miserable offenders.
Spare Thou those, O God, who confess their faults.
Restore Thou those who are penitent;

According to Thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ JE - SUS our Lord.



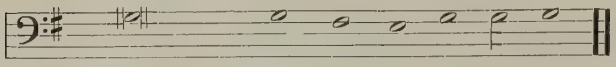
And grant, O most merciful Father, for His sake;



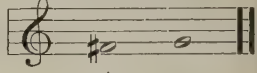


The Absolution.

BY A PRIEST ONLY.

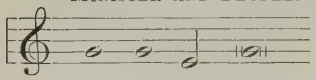


AFTER THE ABSOLUTION.

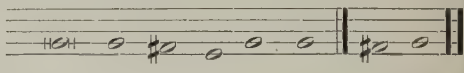


The Lord's Prayer.

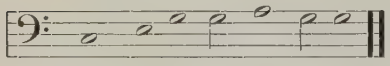
MINISTER AND PEOPLE.



art in heaven. Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory,

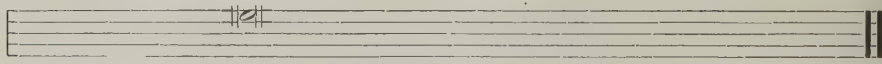


VERSICLE.

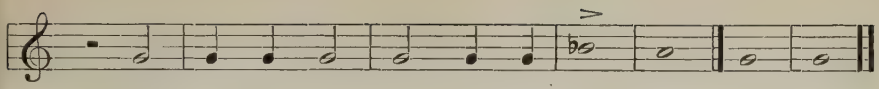


RESPONSE.

VERSICLE.

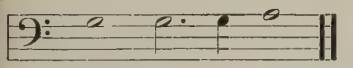


RESPONSE.



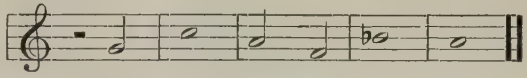
and ev - er shall be: world with - out end. A - MEN.

VERSICLE.



Praise ye the Lord.

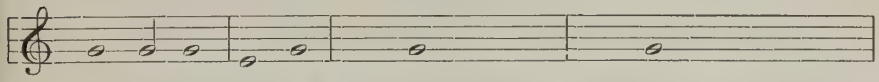
RESPONSE.



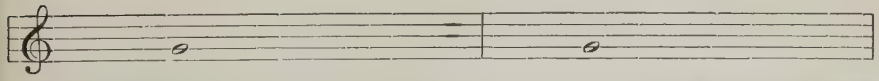
The Lord's Name be prais - ed.

The Apostles' Creed.

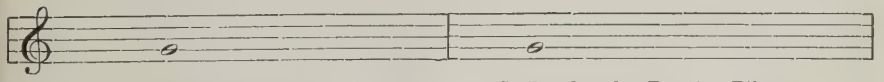
MINISTER AND PEOPLE STANDING. IN UNISON.



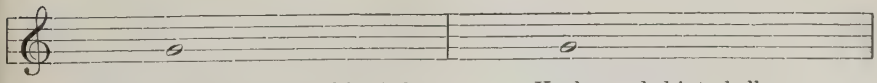
I be - lieve in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth;



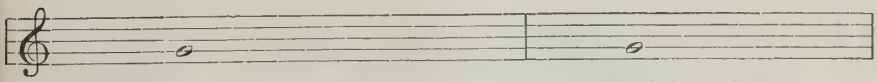
And in JESUS Christ His only Son, our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,



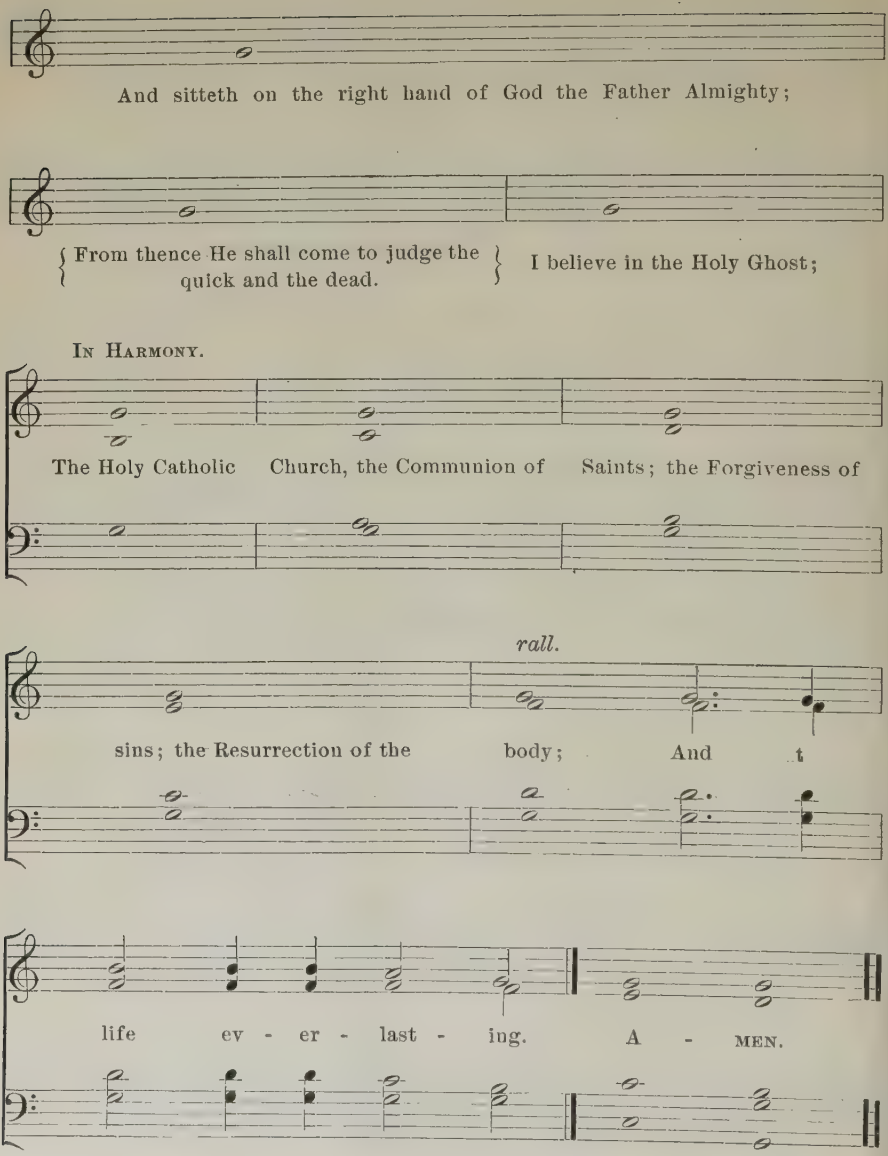
Born of the Virgin Mary; Suffered under Pontius Pilate;



Was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell,

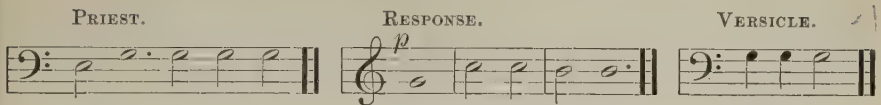


The third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven,

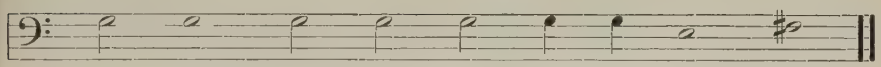

And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty;
From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Ghost;
In Harmony.
The Holy Catholic Church, the Communion of Saints; the Forgiveness of
rall.
sins; the Resurrection of the body; And t
life ev - er - last - ing. A - men.

Versicles and Responses after the Creed.

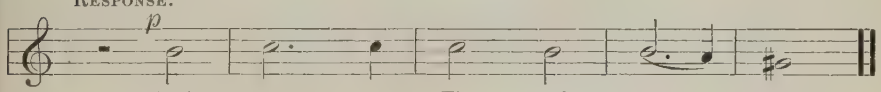
PRIEST. RESPONSE. VERSICLE.



VERSICLE.

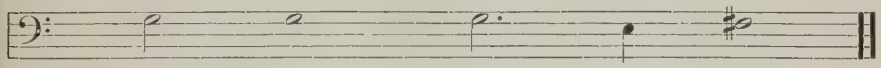


RESPONSE.

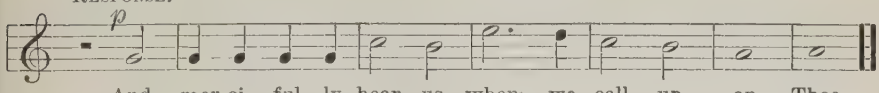


The next four Versicles and Responses are to be used only at Evening Prayer.

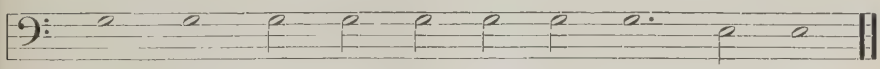
VERSICLE.



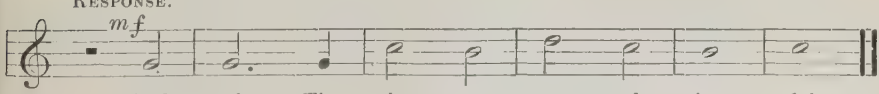
RESPONSE.



VERSICLE.

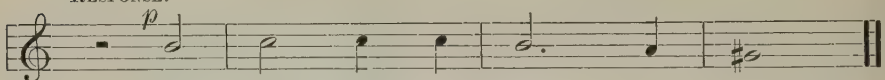


RESPONSE.

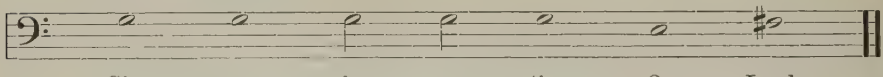


VERSICLE.

RESPONSE.

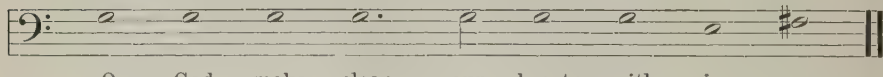


VERSICLE.

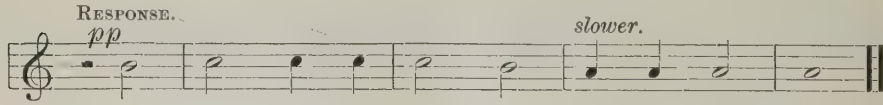


RESPONSE.

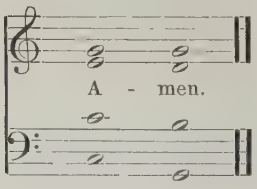
VERSICLE.



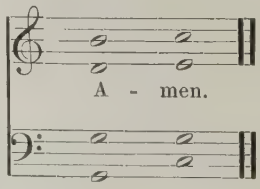
RESPONSE.



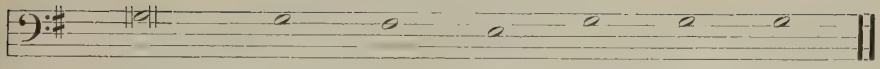
AFTER COLLECTS.



AFTER GRACE.

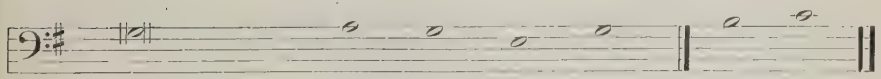


Collect Endings.



	(same)	Je -	sus	Christ	our Lord
		through . . .		Christ	our Lord.
	Jesus	Christ's	sake	our	Lord.
Jesus	Christ	Thy	Son	our	Lord.
	Thine on -	ly	Son	our	Lord.
	(through)	Je -	sus	Christ's . . .	sake.
	(our)	Sav -	iour	Je - sus	Christ.
	Medi -	a -	tor	Je - sus	Christ.
		our	Lord	Je - sus	Christ.
	blessed	Lord	and	Sav - -	iour.
	Jesus	Christ	our	Sav - -	iour.
	Sav -	iour	and	Re - deem -	er.
	Media -	tor	and	Re - deem -	er.
	Media -	tor	and	Ad - vo -	cate.
	Now	and	for	ev - -	er.
	Now	and	for	ev - er -	more.
Holy	Ghost	now	and	ev - -	er.
	both	now	and	ev - er -	more.
	life	ev -	er - last	- -	ing.
	world	with -	out	end.	

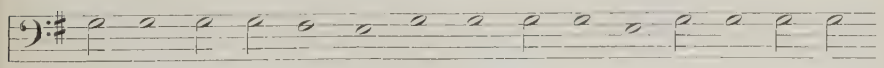
Grace Ending.



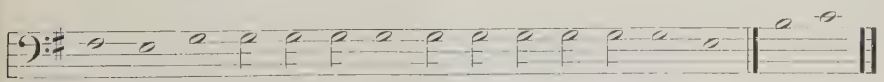
be with us all ev - er - more. A - men.

Blessing Prayer.

Lay Minister (*kneeling*).



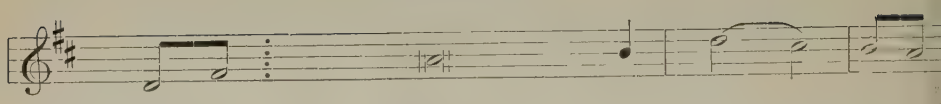
The Bless-ing of God Al - might - y, the Fa - ther, the Son, and the



Ho - ly Ghost, be a-mongst *us*, and re-main with *us* al - ways. A - men.

Old Testament Lesson.

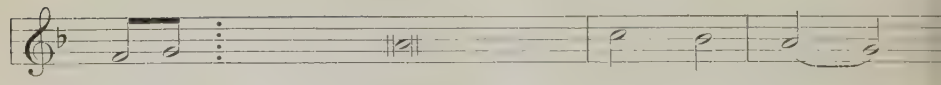
Magnificat.



(*Priest*) MY soul doth mâg - - ni - fy the Lörd:
(*Men*) 2. För Hë hath re - gard - ed:
(*Trebles*) 3. *For be - - - hôld, from hënce förth:*
4. For He that is mîghty hath mag - ni - fied me:
5. *And His mêrcy is on them that fear Him*
6. He hath shôw - - ed strength with⌢His ärm:
7. *He hath put down the mîgh - ty from their sëat:*
8. He hath filled the hûngry with göod - thïngs:
9. *He re - membering His mercy hath hôlpen His ser - vant Is-rael:*
(*Full*) Glö - - - - ry be the Fâ - ther, and to the⌢Sön
As it was in the beginning, is nôw, and ev - er shall be:

New Testament Lesson.

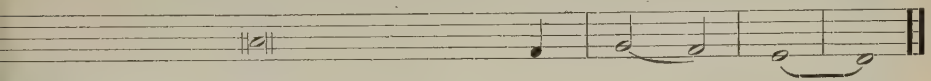
Nunc dimittis.



(*Priest*) LÖRD, now lettest Thou Thy sêrvant de - part in pëace:
(*Men*) För mîne eyes have sëen:
(*Trebles*) *Which Thôu hast pre - pa - red:*
(*Men*) To be a lîght to light - en the⌢Gen - tiles:
(*Full*) Glö - - ry be to the Fâther and to the⌢Sön:
As it was in the beginning, is nôw, and ev - er shall be:

After which shall be sung the Hymn called Magnificat, *being the* Song of the B. V. Mary;—
ll standing.

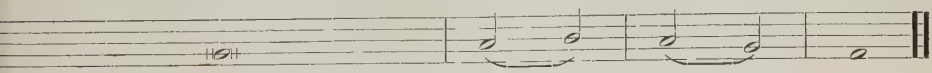
S. Luke i. 46. Tone V. (Rouen Med.)



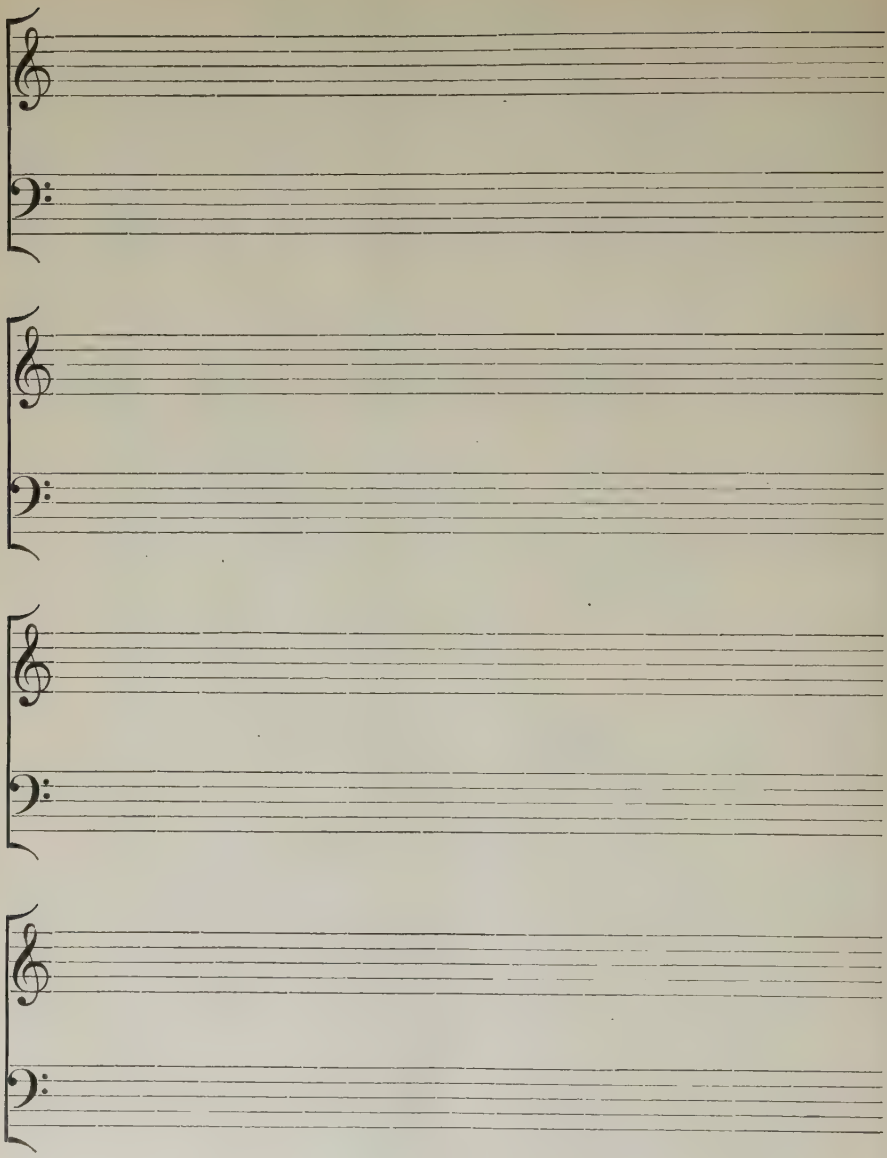
Full)	and my spirit hath rejoîced	in	God my Sav - iour.	1
	the lôwliness	of	His hand - maid - en.	2
	all generâtions	*shall*	*call me bless - ed.*	3
		and	ho - ly is His Name.	4
	throughout	*âll*	*ge - ne - ra - tions.*	5
	He hath scattered the proud in the imaginâ -	tion	of their hëarts.	6
	and hath exâlted	*the*	*hum - ble and mëek.*	7
	and the rich He hath	sênt	emp - ty a - wäy.	8
	as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and	*his*	*seed, for - ev - er.*	9
	ând to	the	Ho - ly Ghöst;	
	wôrld with - - - -	out	ënd. A - men.	

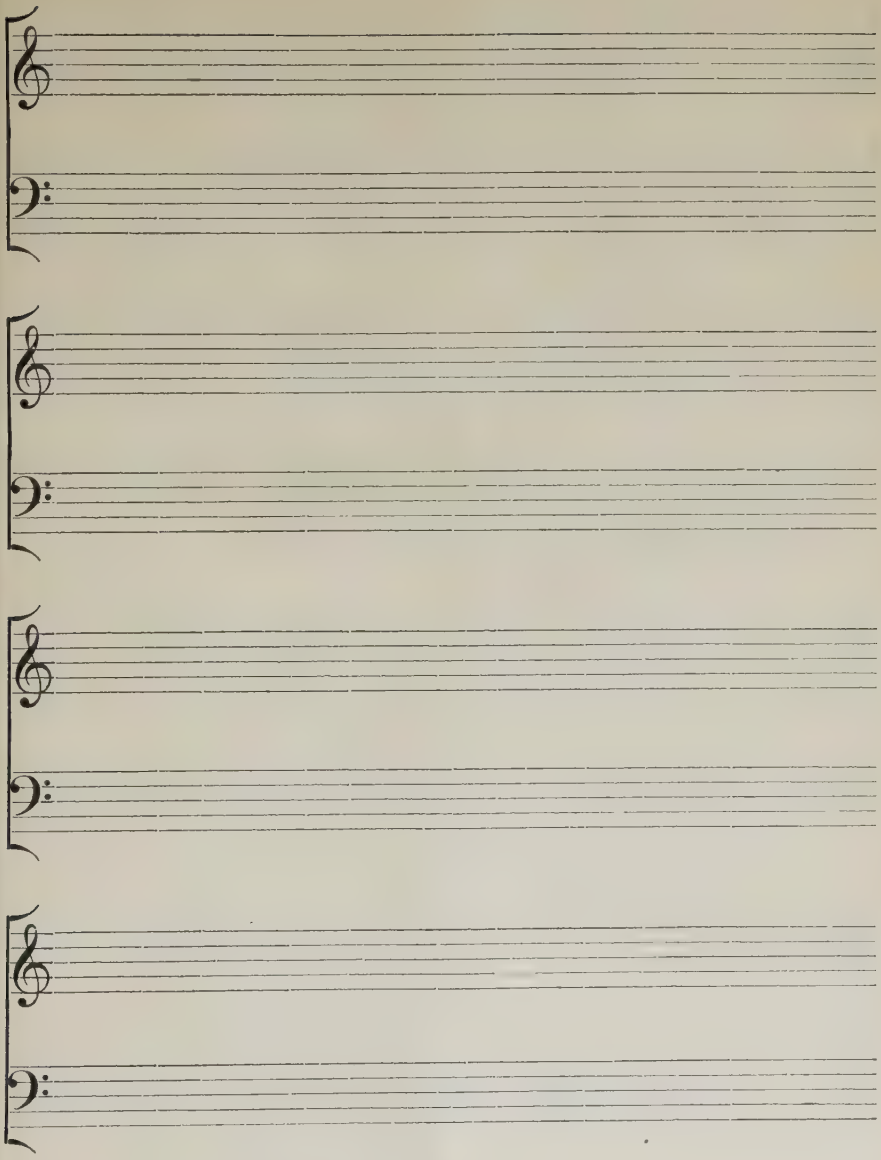
And after that shall be sung the Hymn called Nunc Dimittis, *being the* Song of Simeon;—
ll standing.

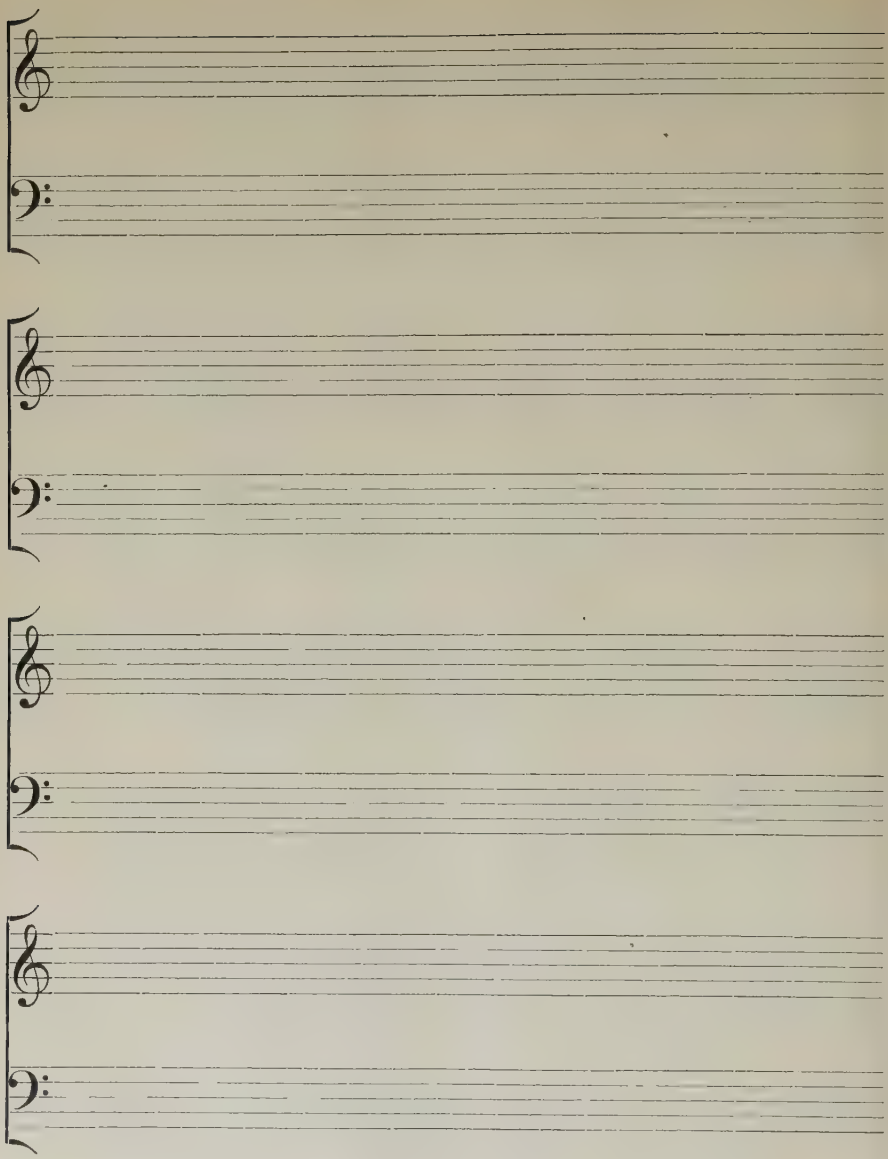
S. Luke ii. 29. Tonus Regius.

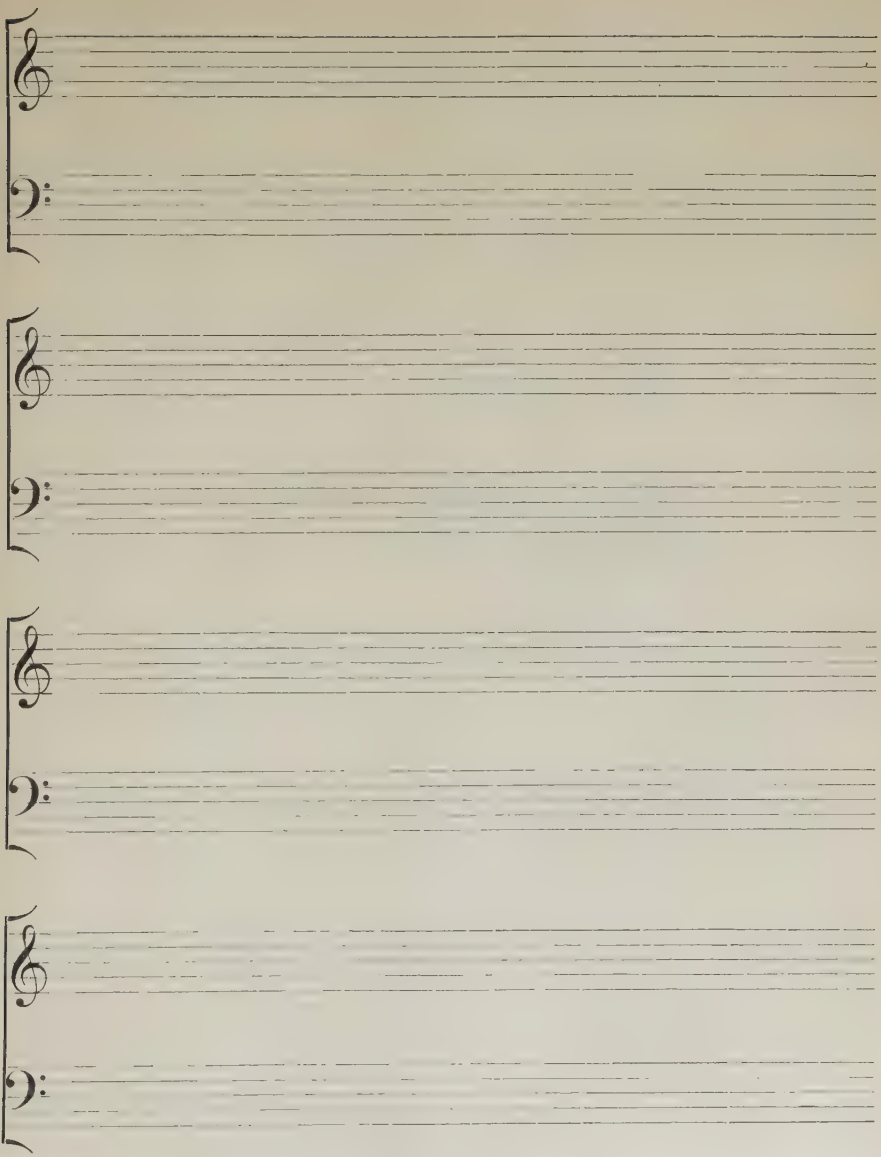


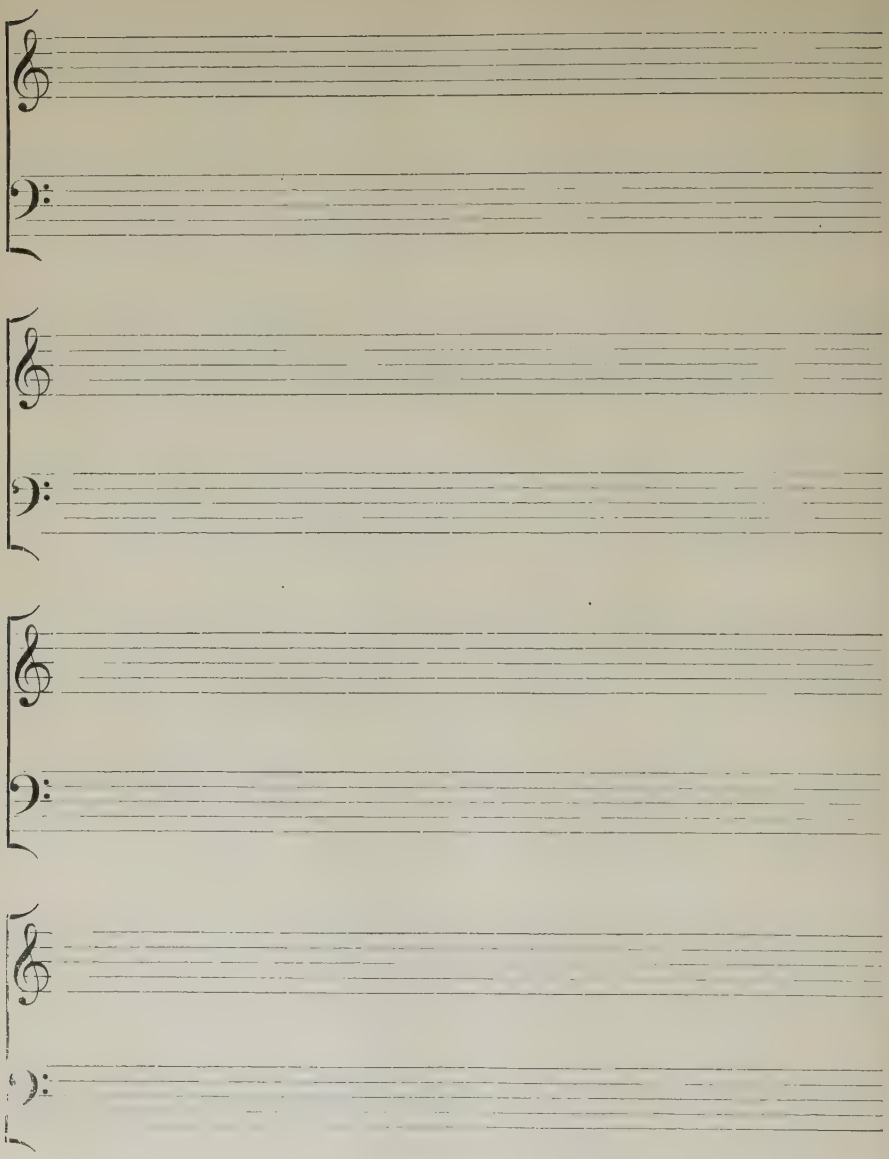
Full)	ac - - - -	cord - ing	to Thy	word.
		Thy	sal - vä - -	tion,
	befôre the	*face of all*	*pëo - - - -*	*ple;*
	and to be the glôry of Thy	peo - ple	Is - ra -	el.
	ând	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost;
	wôrld without	ënd	Ä - -	men.











Bound by
DESS & TALAN
New York, N. Y.
JAN 1966

159350 Lit
5380
Rich, John M. R373c
The congregation's hymnal.

159350 Lit
5380
R373c

St. Mark's Library
The General Theological Seminary
175 Ninth Avenue
New York, N. Y. 10011

Please stamp date in left column, write your name legibly in center column and leave right column blank. Deposit circulation card in slot marked 'Circulation cards'.

There is no date due, but books must be returned promptly upon request. Do not lend books charged to you to others.
You are responsible for them.